

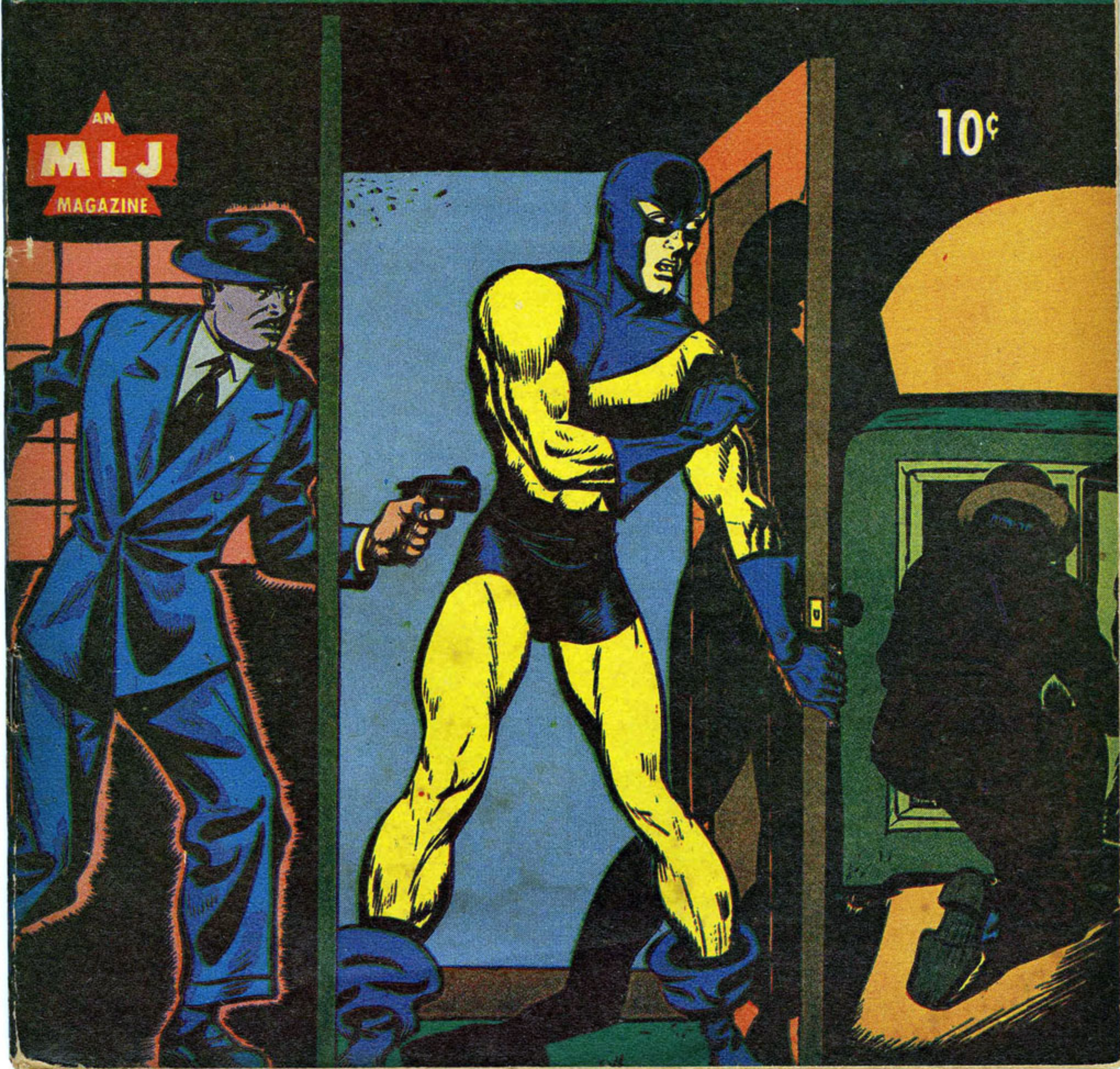
BLACK HOOD

WINTER

comics

AN
MLJ
MAGAZINE

10¢





WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

Amazing Bargains

Ladies' & Men's

RINGS

ENGAGEMENT, WEDDING,
FRIENDSHIP RINGS

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1. Ladies' Wedding Band with 7 brilliant simulated diamonds. White gold color effect mounting, or yellow gold color.
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5. Men's Ring with large single sparkling simulated diamond. Yellow gold color effect mounting.
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7. Love & Friendship Ring. Solid sterling silver with 2 hearts linked. Beautifully engraved. Forget-me-not
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13. Men's Solitaire Ring with simulated diamond in square mounting. Yellow or white gold color effect.
14. Ladies' Solitaire Ring. Large center simulated diamond, 6 smaller stones.
15. Men's Massive Signet ring. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.
16. Ladies' or Gents' ring with American Flag on face.
17. Men's Ring. Simulated ruby in center—simulated diamond on each side. Yellow gold color effect mounting.
18. Ladies' Birthstone Ring with large simulated garnet. White or yellow gold color effect mounting, or sterling silver. Be sure to give birth month for proper color of stone.
19. Ladies' Solitaire Engagement ring. Filigree mounting in white gold color effect, or sterling silver.
20. Ladies' Solitaire Engagement ring with 5 brilliant simulated diamonds in yellow gold color effect mounting.
21. Ladies' Ring with brilliant simulated diamond. White gold color effect mounting.
22. Ladies' Solitaire Engagement ring. Extra large, brilliant simulated diamond. Yellow gold color effect.
23. Ladies' Solitaire Engagement Ring. Exceptionally brilliant simulated diamond. White gold color effect.
24. Love & Friendship Ring. Solid sterling silver. Beautifully engraved. Also used as wedding ring.
25. Ladies' Plain Wedding Band. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.
26. Men's Ring with large simulated Ruby. Yellow or white gold color effect.
27. Sweetheart Ring. Inter-twined hearts with simulated rubies. Yellow gold color effect mounting.
28. Ladies' Solitaire Ring with large, brilliant center diamond (simulated) and 3 smaller stones on each side. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.
29. Men's Signet Ring—Yellow Gold color effect.
30. Ladies' Solitaire Ring with gorgeous square cut simulated emerald. White gold color effect mounting.
31. Key-To-My-Heart Ring in yellow gold color effect mounting.
32. Men's Signet Ring. White gold color effect mounting.
33. Large center simulated Ladies' Solitaire Ring. diamond—2 smaller sized stones. Yellow gold color effect mounting.
34. Child's Ring with beautiful diamond (simulated). Yellow Gold color effect mounting.
35. Men's Medium Signet Ring. White Gold color effect mounting.
36. Love & Friendship Ring. (These design also used as Wedding Ring. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.
37. Men's Heavy Cameo ring. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting. Two face faces.
38. Ladies' Wedding Band. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.
39. Ladies' Solitaire Ring. 3 sparkling simulated diamonds. White gold color effect mounting.
40. Men's Signet Ring. White or yellow gold color effect mounting.
41. Ladies' Solitaire Ring with large center simulated diamond and 6 smaller stones. Yellow gold color effect mounting.
42. Ladies' Wedding Band. Five large brilliant simulated diamonds. White or Yellow gold color effect mounting, or sterling silver.
43. Hand Clasp Love & Friendship ring. Rings come apart to form 2 rings. Made of sterling silver.
44. Men's Ring. Indian head. White gold color effect mounting.
45. Men's Wedding Ring.—Yellow Gold color effect.
46. Ladies' or Gents' Lock-at ring. Holds 1/2 x 1/4 picture. Yellow gold color effect mounting.
47. Men's Ring with square cut simulated garnet. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.
48. Wedding Band. Set with sparkling simulated diamonds. White or yellow gold color effect mounting, or sterling silver.

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Send me ring style I have indicated. I'll pay postman \$1.74 plus postal and C.O.D. charges of 26¢ I am enclosing \$1.75 with order, you pay all postal charges. (Canadian orders must be accompanied by \$2 cash or money) If I am not satisfied I may return the ring within 10 days and get my money back.

Style No. Ring Size

Name
Address
City State

Black HOOD

MAN
OF
MYSTERY



The Case of the
CURIOUS COIN

OUR STORY OPENS ON A NOTE OF TERROR-THE TERROR OF A MAN FLEEING WILDLY THROUGH THE DARK STREETS OF NORTHVILLE AS THOUGH PURSUED BY SOME UNSEEN DEVIL!



THE COIN! I MUST GET RID OF THE COIN!



(GASP) THANK GOD I WAS ABLE TO DISPOSE OF THE COIN! NOW TO GET TO THE POLICE...

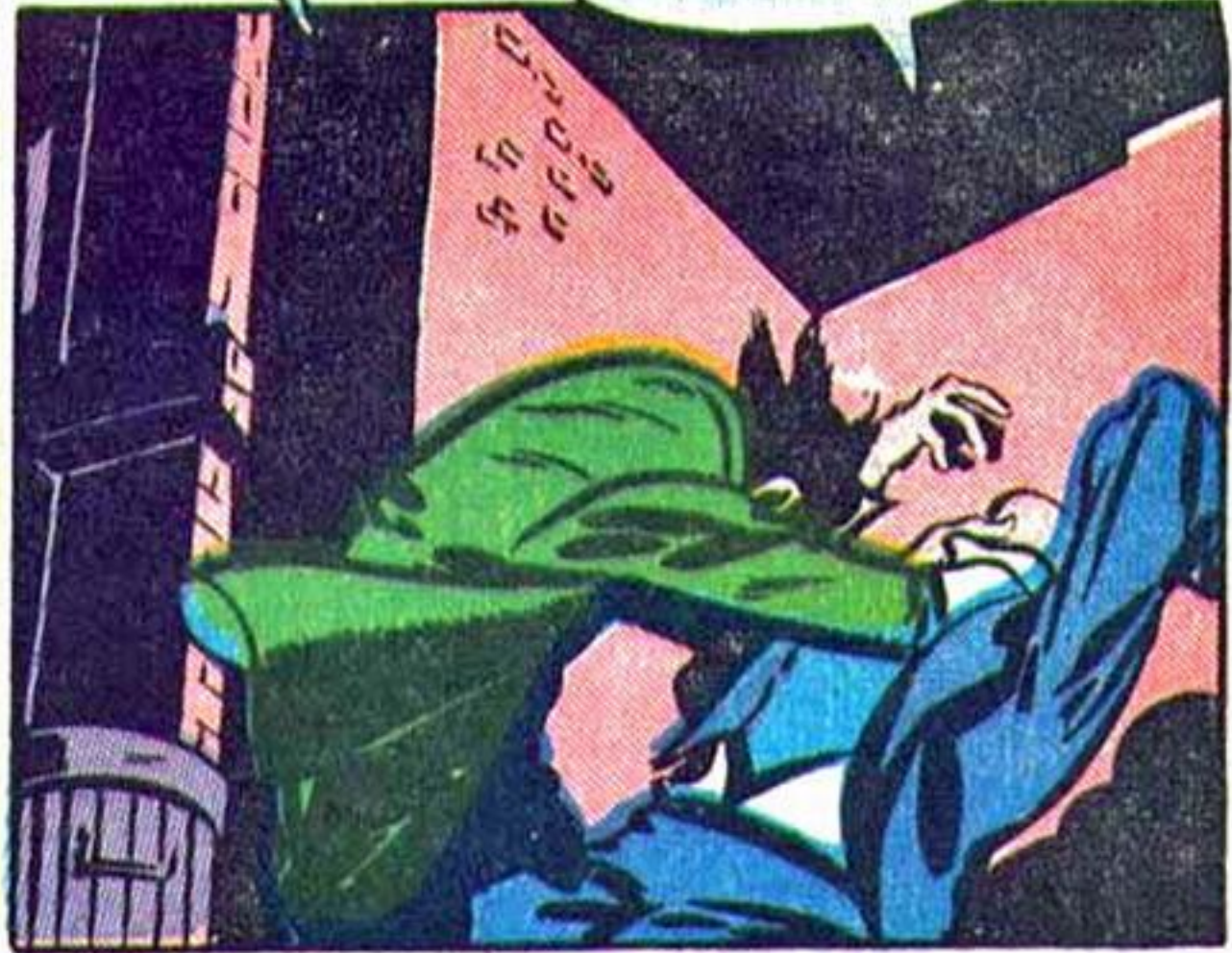


THE COAST SEEMS TO BE CLEAR. I THINK I'VE SHAKEN THE STRANGLER.



ESCAPED THE STRANGLER... HEH, HEH!

AAAGGHH



THE COIN! IT'S NOT IN HIS POCKET! I KNOW HE HAD IT WHEN HE LEFT THE CASTLE-WHAT COULD HE HAVE DONE WITH IT, BLAST HIM!



HMM-THAT BEGGAR-HE PASSED HIM WHILE RUNNING-I WONDER...



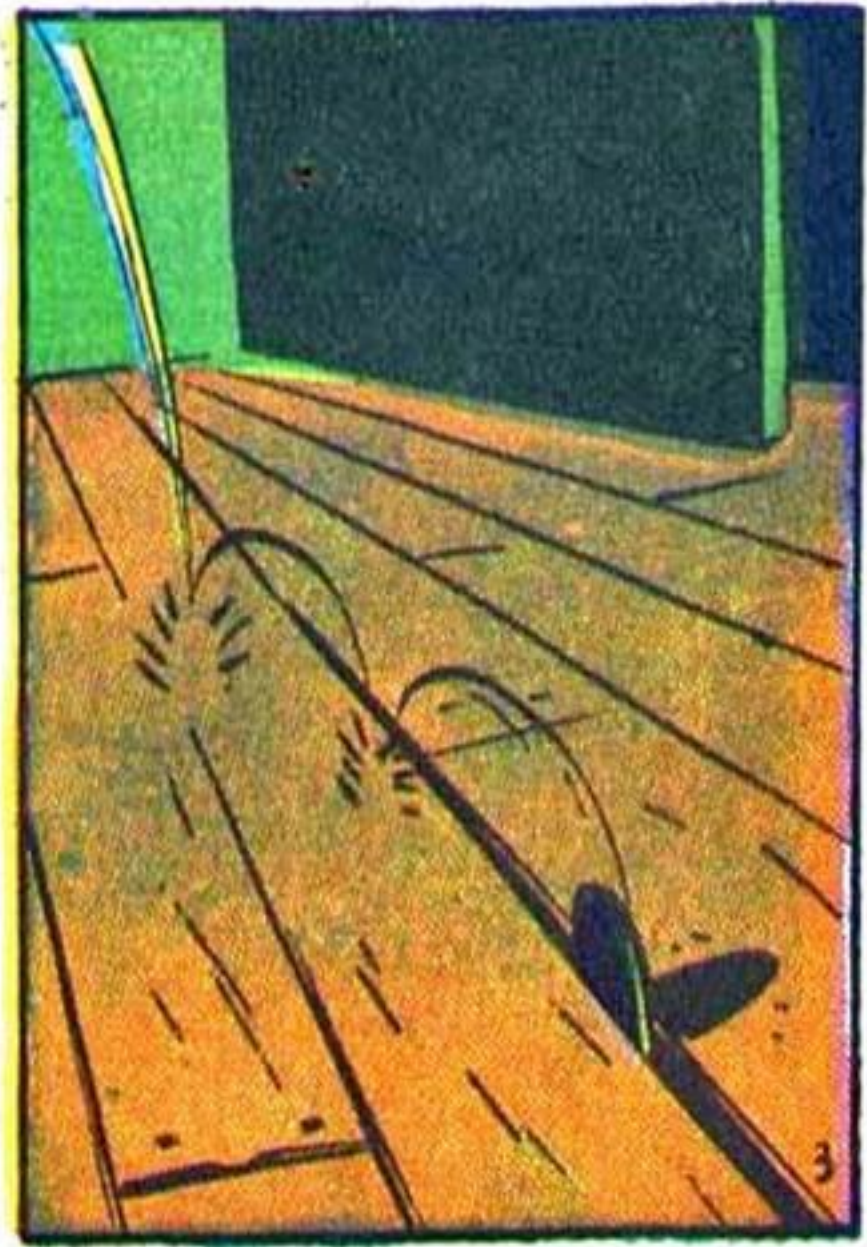
LATER, IN THE ROOM OF THE BLIND BEGGAR WHOSE FINGERS DEFTLY FEEL THROUGH AND COUNT THE DAY'S EARNINGS...



SAY-WHAT'S THIS - DOESN'T FEEL LIKE AN ORDINARY COIN - WONDER WHAT IT IS?



OH WELL! I'LL KEEP IT FOR A GOOD LUCK PIECE!



INTO THE ROOM BELOW DROPS
THE FATEFUL COIN, AND--



WHAT'S A MATTER WITH
THAT GUY UP THERE? WHY
ISN'T HE MORE CAREFUL?



I'M GOIN' UP AND
GIVE HIM A PIECE
OF MY MIND!



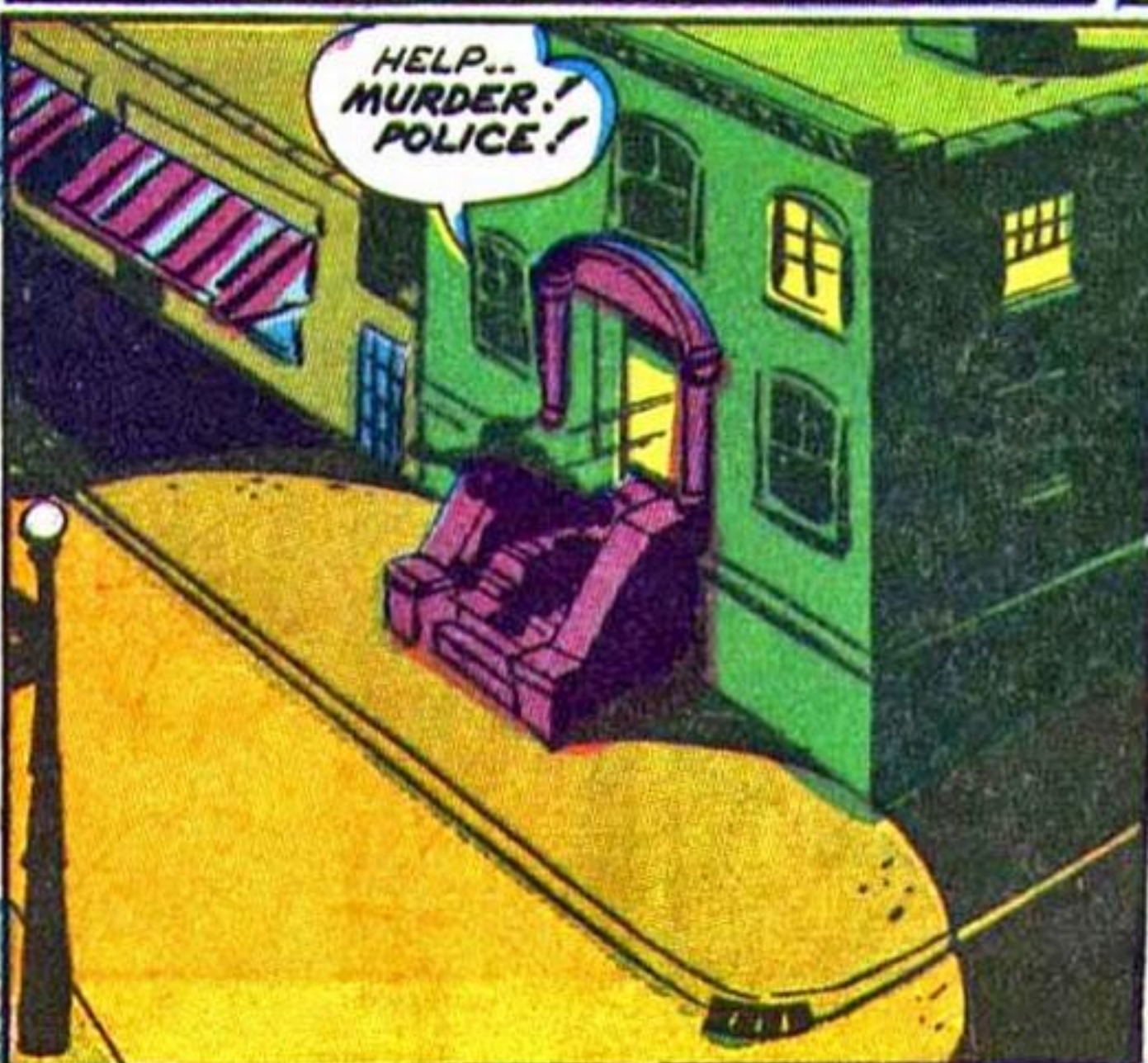
HEY, YOU, OPEN UP.
I KNOW YOU'RE
IN THERE!



OKAY, I'M COMIN'
IN AND-- **ULP!**



HELP..
MURDER!
POLICE!



GULP.. COME QUICK,
OFFICER.. IT'S
TERRIBLE...HORRIBLE

HEY, TAKE IT
EASY, MISTER





WHOA...WHAT'S ALL THE RUMPUS ABOUT?

GULP...THERE'S A DEAD MAN UP IN THAT ROOM!



KIP IMMEDIATELY NOTIFIES PRECINCT 71, AND A SHORT WHILE LATER...

HE'S DEAD ENOUGH ALL RIGHT, EH, SERGEANT MC GINTY?!

YEAH, KIP! MURDERED! POOR DEVIL! STRANGLED... HIS THROAT'S CRUSHED TO A PULP



HOW DID YOU HAPPEN TO BE UP HERE THIS HOUR OF THE NIGHT?!

I DIDN'T DO IT-I SWEAR! THIS COIN DROPPED ON MY HEAD. I CAME UP TO RETURN IT!

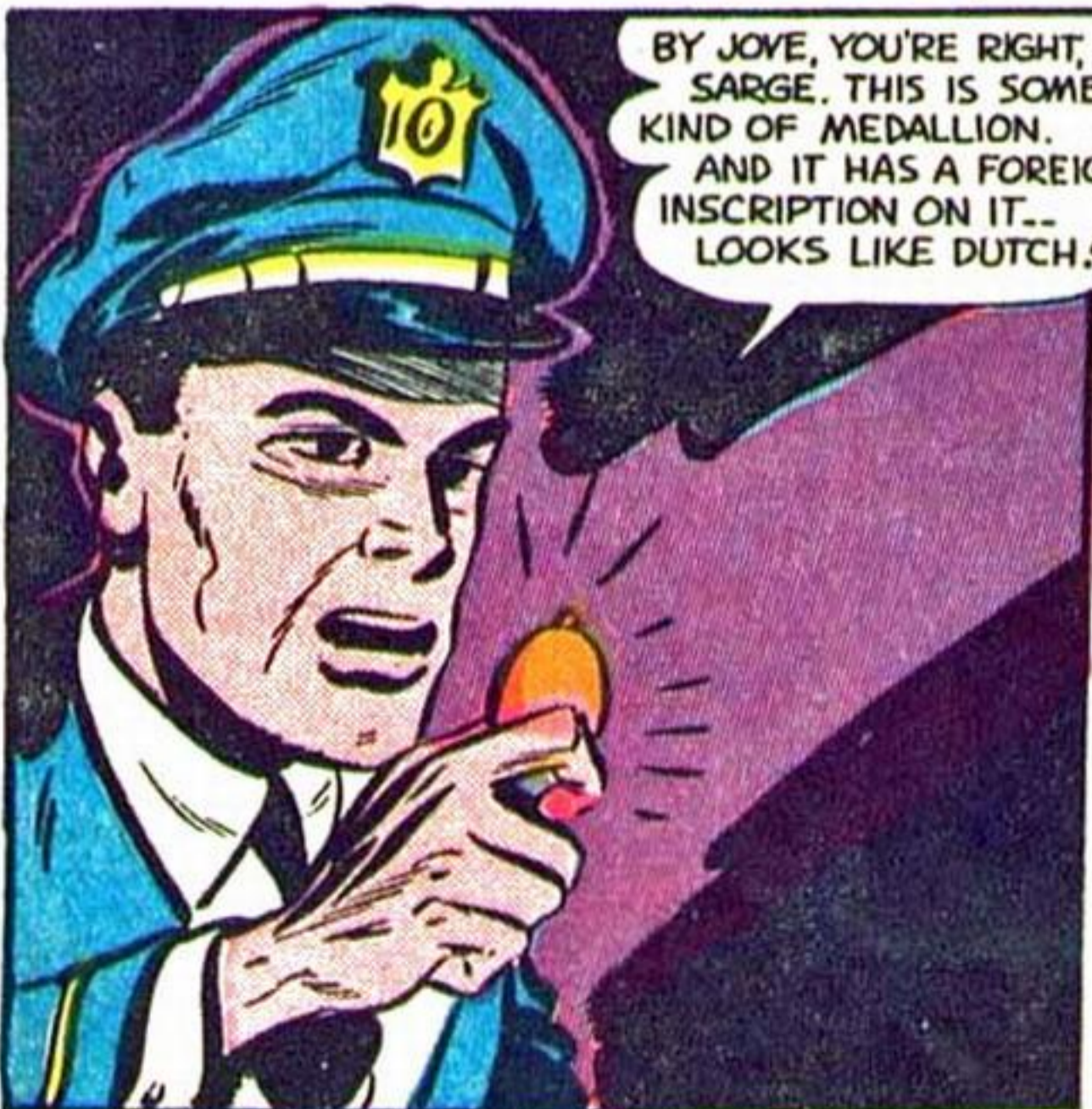


A LIKELY STORY! COME CLEAN...WE GOT WAYS OF MAKIN' GUYS LIKE YOU TALK!



WAIT A MINUTE, SARGE. YOU'RE RATTLING THE GUY SO HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S SAYING!

HMMPH...EVEN THE COIN AIN'T A COIN!



BY JOVE, YOU'RE RIGHT, SARGE. THIS IS SOME KIND OF MEDALLION. AND IT HAS A FOREIGN INSCRIPTION ON IT... LOOKS LIKE DUTCH!



SO WHAT?

SO THIS! WASN'T THERE A MURDER REPORTED A LITTLE WHILE AGO IN PRECINCT 70 - A DUTCHMAN?



AH, YER WAY OFF BASE, KIP. YOU AN' YER FANCY THEORIES! TAKE HIM AWAY, MONAHAN!

RIGHT, SARGE!



MIND IF I BORROW THIS COIN FOR A WHILE, SARGE? I'D LIKE TO SHOW IT TO A FRIEND OF MINE.

YOU CAN SHOW IT TO THE MARINES IF YOU WANT TO.



I HATE TO DISTURB THE PROFESSOR, BUT THIS MAY BE IMPORTANT!



HELLO, KIP. GLAD TO SEE YOU. COME IN!

SORRY TO DISTURB YOU, PROFESSOR... BUT I'D LIKE YOUR HELP.



YOU'RE A LANGUAGE EXPERT. CAN YOU IDENTIFY THIS MEDALLION?

HERE, LET ME SEE IT!



DUTCH, ISN'T IT?

NOT QUITE, KIP. VERY CLOSE TO IT THOUGH. A LITTLE PLACE CALLED THE DUCHY OF LUX. THIS MEDALLION SEEMS TO BEAR A COAT OF ARMS



FUNNY! THE KING OF LUX IS LIVING RIGHT HERE IN NORTHVILLE. HE WAS FORCED TO ABDICATE WHEN THE NAZIS OVERRAN HIS COUNTRY. HE LIVES IN THAT GLOOMY CASTLE ON KNOB HILL!





EMPTY! FUNNY THAT AXE SHOULD HAVE FALLEN JUST WHEN I WAS UNDER IT!



I'VE STUMBLERD ON SOMETHING, I'M CONVINCED. **BUT WHAT!!**



AAAAGGH



FINGERS...LIKE STEEL...CAN'T LOOSEN THEM... (GASP)



SUDDENLY, INSPIRED BY DESPERATION, THE HOOD HOLDS UP THE MEDALLION, AND ---

IT WORKED! HE'S GRABBING FOR IT!



COME ON OUT AND LET'S GET ACQUAINTED!



PHEW...HE ALMOST CRUSHED MY NECK TO A JELLY...JUST LIKE THE BLIND MAN WAS KILLED!



I DIDN'T MEAN TO HEAVE HIM ON THIS PIKE BUT IT'S JUST AS WELL. HE'LL NEVER USE THOSE FIENDISH HANDS FOR MURDER AGAIN!



ONCE AGAIN LIGHTNING STRIKES—HURLING THE HOOD INTO OBLIVION...

WHAM

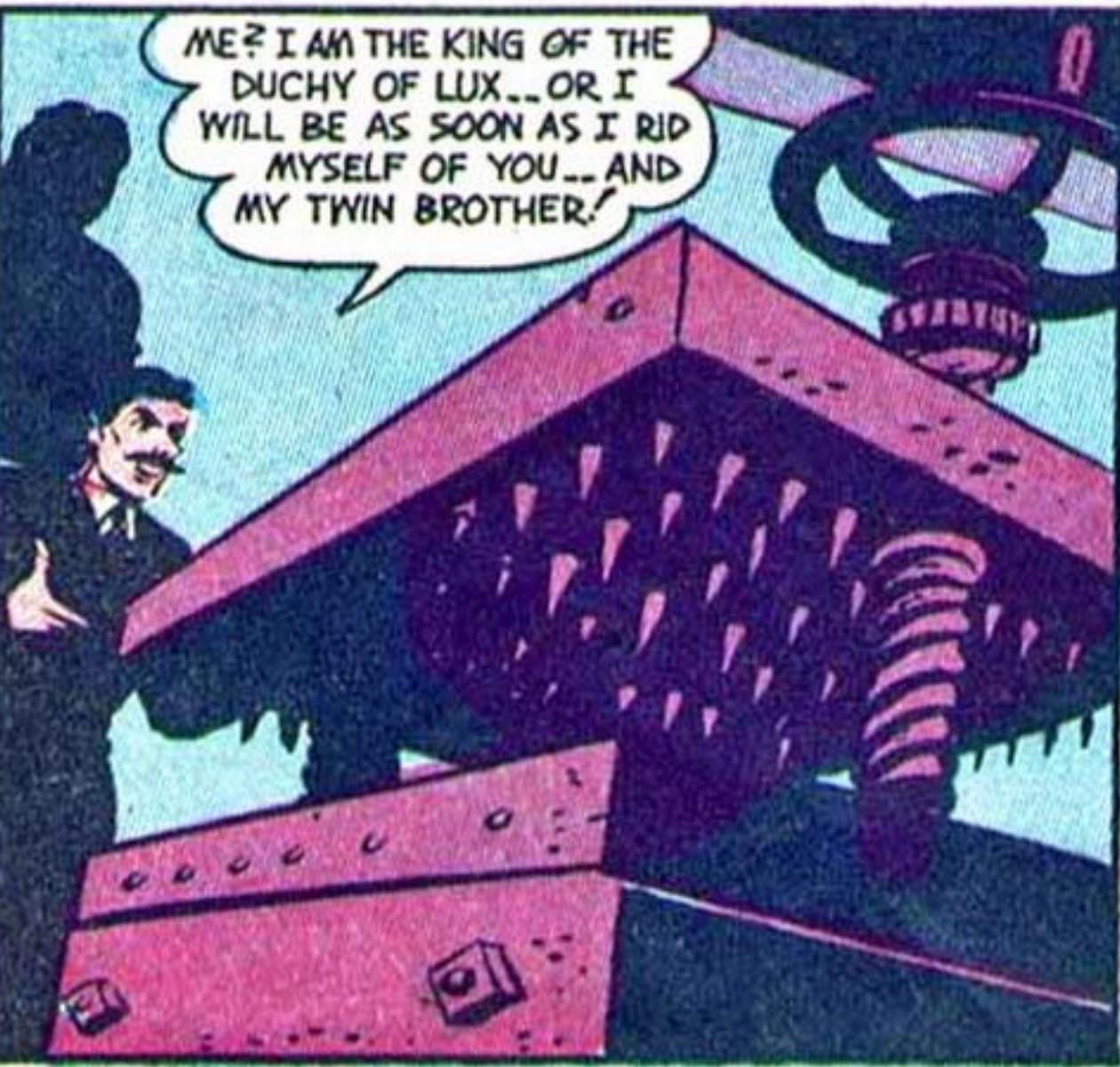


...AND WHEN THE FOG OF UN-CONSCIOUSNESS CLEARS, THE HOOD'S EYES OPEN ON A WEIRD SCENE.



AH, YOU'VE COME TO. GOOD. IT'LL BE NICER TO HAVE YOU SEE THE WAY YOU DIE!

WHO ARE YOU?



ME? I AM THE KING OF THE DUCHY OF LUX... OR I WILL BE AS SOON AS I RID MYSELF OF YOU... AND MY TWIN BROTHER!



AS SOON AS THE DUCHY IS LIBERATED BY THE ALLIES, THE KING WILL BE ASKED TO RETURN. UNFORTUNATELY, MY TWIN IS THE REAL KING...



BUT WITH HIM OUT OF THE WAY, I COULD EASILY SUBSTITUTE AND NO ONE WOULD KNOW THE DIFFERENCE.

WHY DIDN'T YOU DO IT BEFORE THIS ?



BECAUSE HE WAS CLEVER ENOUGH TO KEEP THE ROYAL MEDALLION OF OUR ANCESTORS - THE MEDALLION OF KINGS. I DISCOVERED ITS WHEREABOUTS TONIGHT!



HE MANAGED TO SNEAK IT OUT, BUT I SENT MY MAN AFTER IT. THE FOOL FAILED TO BRING IT BACK. BUT THANKS TO YOU, I'VE GOT IT NOW!



NOW I SHALL GIVE MY BROTHER A FATE THAT BEFITS A KING!

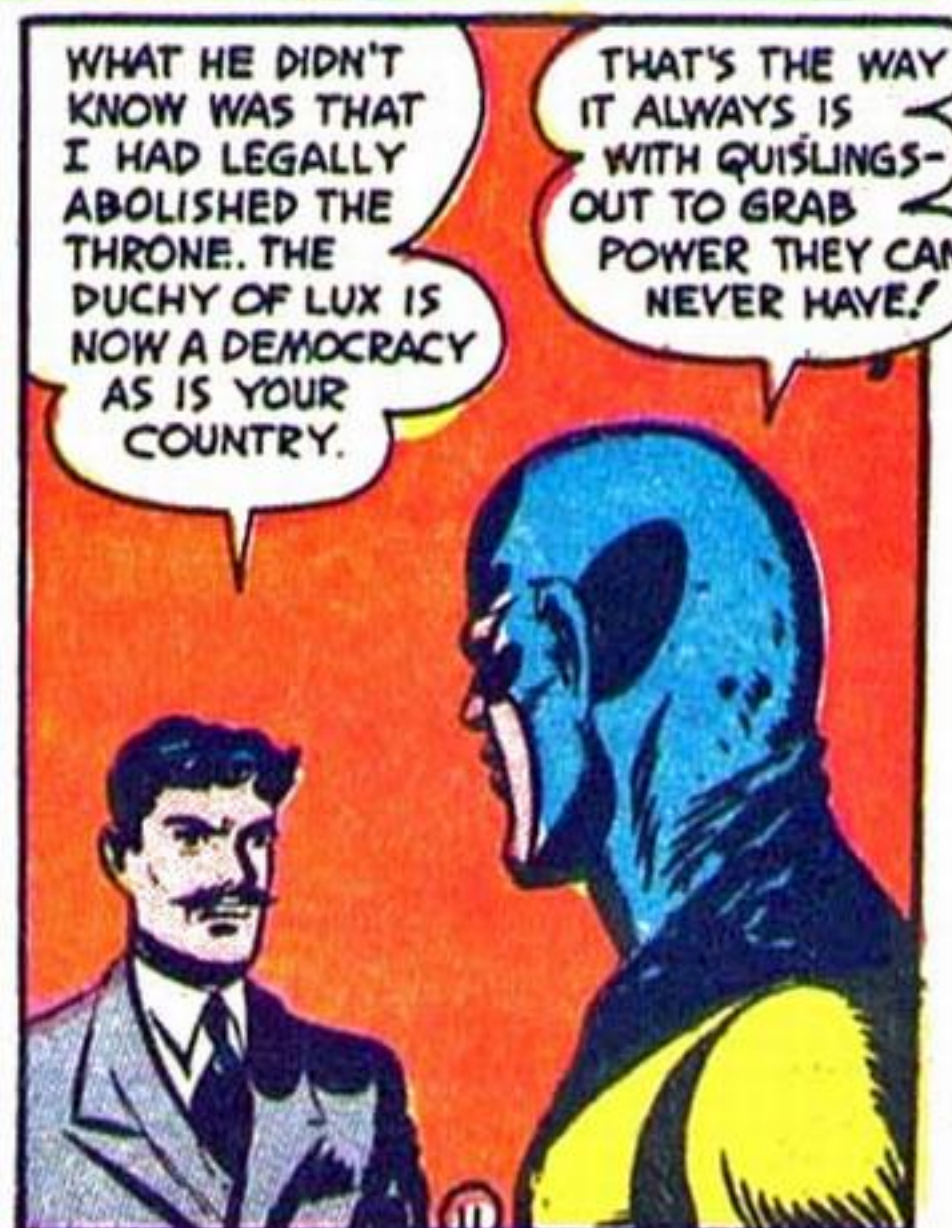
ROLVAAG, YOU'LL GET YOUR JUST DESSERTS SOMEDAY!



AS FOR YOU, HOOD, THE IRON MAID. AFTER ALL, YOU'RE SOMETHING OF A CELEBRITY!



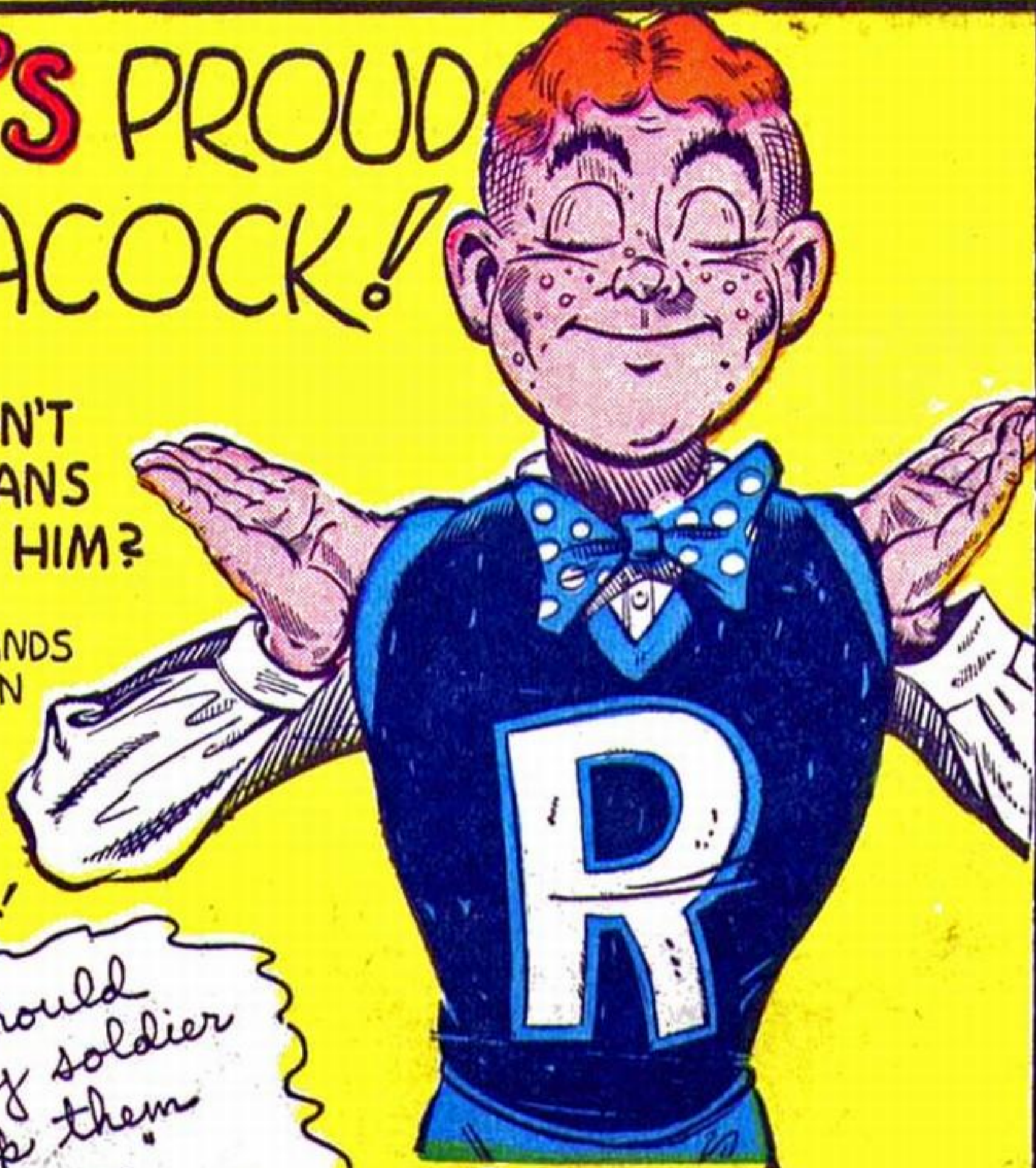
AND HERE'S MY AUTOGRAPH - YOU ROYAL RAT!



Archie's PROUD AS A PEACOCK!

AND WHY SHOULDN'T HE BE WHEN HIS FANS THINK SO MUCH OF HIM?

THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS OF LETTERS HAVE BEEN POURING IN PRAISING ARCHIE, THE MIRTH OF A NATION! HERE'S A SLIGHT SAMPLE OF WHAT THEY'RE SAYING!



"Archie Comics should be given to every soldier overseas to keep them relaxed and happy."

Nadine Nalder
1681 Hayes St.
San Francisco
California

"Whenever I'm unhappy, I always know one sure cure for the blues - Archie Comics."

Margie Lee Huber
917 E. Withersbee
Flint, Mich.

"My whole family worries with, laughs with, and loves Archie."

Florence Gibson
6 Home Street
Springfield, Mass.

"Archie's my favorite because he's like most kids my age."

Willie Mac Sampson
Detroit, Michigan

"Archie and his family are just like real people in everyday life. All summer while I was laid up with a broken arm, Archie was a great help to me and always cheered me up."

Lou R. Harney
23 W. High St.
Coal Dale, Pa.

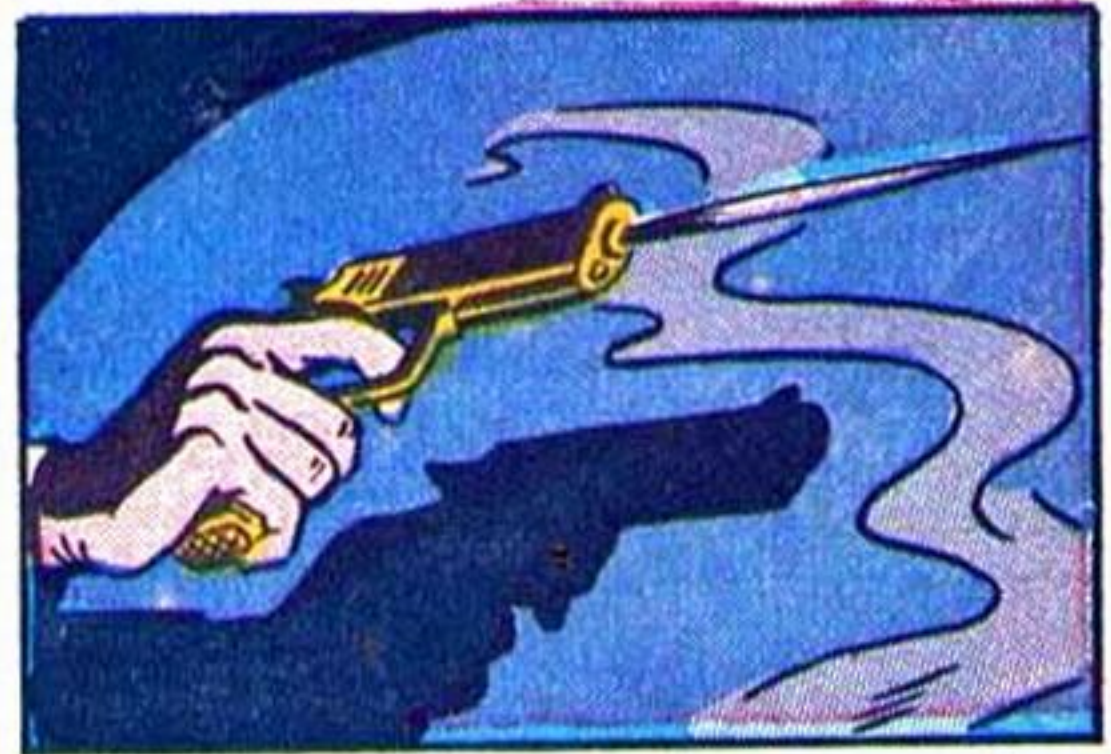
ARCHIE COMICS IS AN MLJ PUBLICATION!!

Phy *Black* HOOD

BY
W. HARRIS

NO! NO! PLEASE
DON'T SHOOT!

MAN
OF
MYSTERY



WHERE SHALL
I DUMP THE
BODY, BOSS?

WE'LL HAVE TO HIDE
HER HERE UNTIL
THE COAST IS CLEAR,
TRIGGER!



"The Case of the
STYLISH
CORPSE!"



OUR SCENE CHANGES, FOR THE MOMENT, TO ONE LESS GRIM, ALTHOUGH PATROLMAN KIP BURLAND MIGHT NOT REGARD IT SO...



BABS! HAVE A HEART!



NO! I WON'T DO IT, BARBARA--- THAT'S FINAL!

OH, YES YOU WILL, MR. BURLAND!



SERGEANT MCGINTY MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN KNOWING THE IDENTITY OF A CERTAIN **BLACK HOOD**---IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!

YOU WOULDN'T!



YOU WIN, BLACKMAILER! LEAD THE LAMB TO THE SLAUGHTER!

THAT'S BETTER! IT'LL ONLY TAKE A MINUTE!



OH, IT'S EXQUISITE, HENRI!

OUI, MAMSELLE! OH, PARDONNEZ-- I SHALL BE RIGHT BACK!



BONJOUR, MAMSELLE SUTTON! SOMETHING YOU WEEESH ME TO SHOW YOU?

WELL, IT'S NOT EXACTLY FOR ME, HENRI...



IT'S A BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR MY AUNT FANNIE IN MINNESOTA--AND SHE'S A RATHER LARGE SIZE!



GAY NO MORE! I COMPREHEND YOUR MEANING EXACTEMENT, NATURALLY! YOU WISH PRIVACY, N'EST CE PAS? FOLLOW ME!



NOW IF YOUR GENDARME FRIEND WOULD LIKE TO USE THEES ROOM...

I'LL USE IT! BUT I DON'T LIKE IT!



BLANKETY BLANK...@#!! X*#@!!



WELL?



BEEYOOTEEOFOL... N'EST CE PAS, MAMSELLE SUTTON?

YES... IT IS RATHER NICE...



... BUT IT SEEMS A LITTLE SMALL, DOESN'T IT, KIP... OR MAYBE YOU'RE A TRIFLE LARGER THAN MY AUNT, AFTER ALL!



I DON'T KNOW OR CARE! I'M GETTING OUT OF THIS THING BEFORE SOMEBODY SEES ME!



M'SIEUR...WAIT...THEES EES YOUR DRESSING ROOM--NOT THERE!



WHY, HENRI, YOU LOOK UPSET! WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE WHAT ROOM KIP UNDRESSES IN?

JING! JING!



YOU RANG, M'SIEUR HENRI?

YES, CLAUDETTE!



THAT GIRL IS NOT TO LEAVE THIS ROOM!

SHE WONT!

SAY...WHAT'S GOING ON HERE ANYWAY?



CLAUDETTE WEEL TAKE **GOOD CARE** OF YOU, MAMSELLE! PARDONNE! I MUST TAKE CARE OF SOMETHING!



Meanwhile...

WHEW! CAN'T GET OUT OF THIS TOO SOON!



HMMM... I SEEM TO HAVE GOTTEN INTO THE DUMMY ROOM... EXACTLY WHERE I BELONG FOR LETTING MYSELF BE TALKED INTO THIS!



HEY... THAT BLOTCH UNDER THE PORTIERE...

IT LOOKS LIKE BLOOD!



HOLY HANNAH!



SHOT THROUGH THE HEAD!



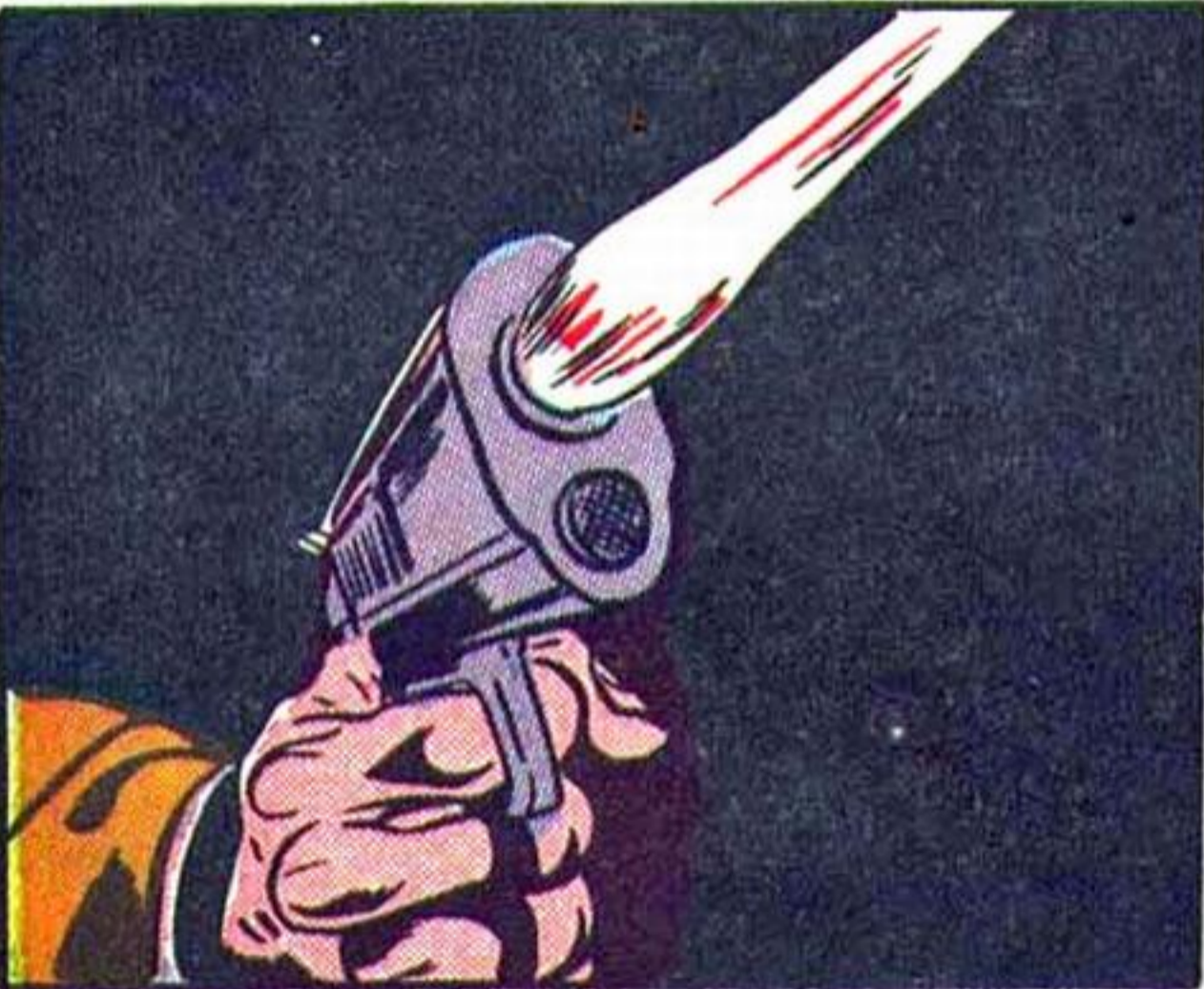
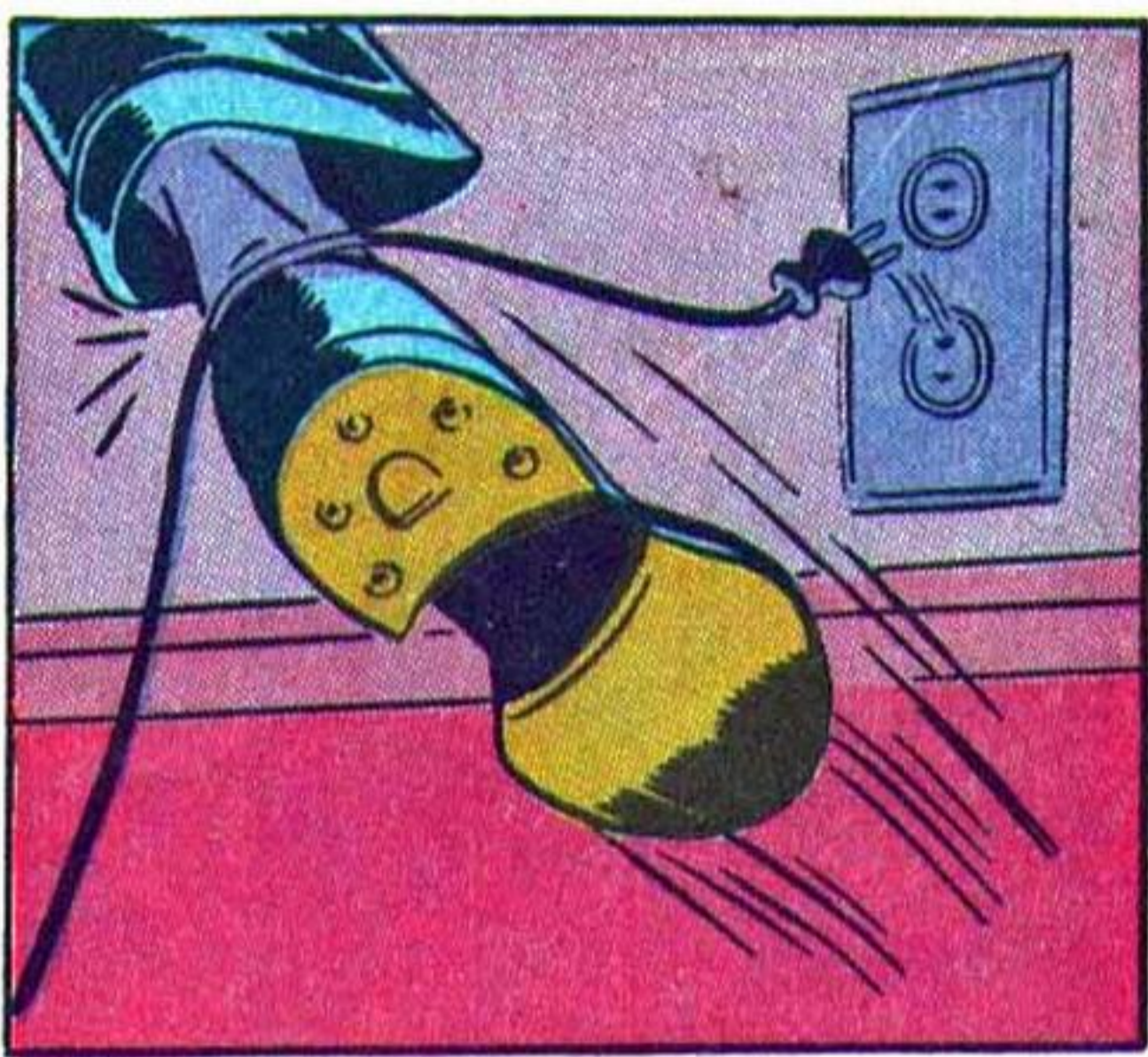
NOW, AIN'T THAT A COINCIDENCE!

'CAUSE THAT'S JUST WHERE YOU'RE GONNA GET IT!

TRIGGER TOMASI - THE JEWEL CROOK!



SURE, AND HENRI IS THE BIGGEST FENCE IN TOWN! THAT DAME WAS ONE OF HIS MODELS WHO FOUND OUT MORE THAN WAS GOOD FOR HER--LIKE YOU!



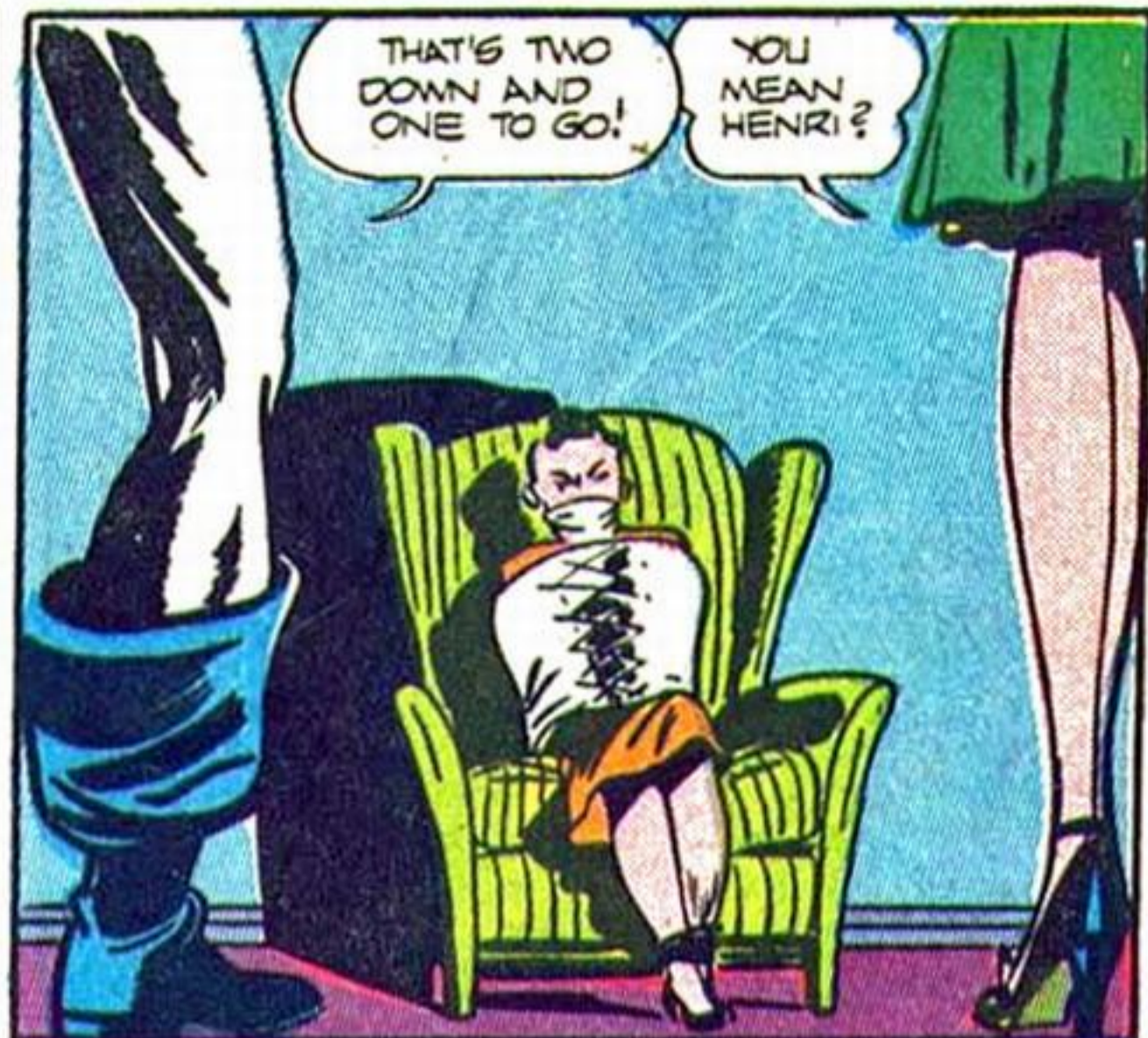
THERE, MOUSE, THAT SHOULD HOLD YOU FOR A WHILE...



...UNTIL THE BLACK HOOD CATCHES THE RAT!









BUT WHAT YOU SHALL SEE WEEL BE **MOST UNUSUAL!**

YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL!



ULP — THE BLACK HOOD!



HERE'S A CREATION THAT'S **EXCLUSIVE** WITH ME!



AND THEES EES ONE OF MY MODELS FOR CUSTOMERS LIKE YOU!



EET EES CALLED LA SAVATE, HOOD!







JUST A MINUTE, MADAM!



OUT OF MY WAY, YOU, OR I'LL ...



TSK...TSK... IS THAT A WAY FOR A LADY TO ACT?

WHOP



OR MAYBE YOU'RE NO LADY!



BARBARA! DID I HEAR YOU YELL?

AND HOW! I CAUGHT YOU YOUR RAT!



WELL, WELL, SO YOU DID!



BUT HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU SPOT HIM BEHIND THIS CAMOUFLAGE?

SIMPLE!



NO WOMAN THAT WAS EVER BORN WOULD PASS A MIRROR WITHOUT LOOKING IN IT!



LATER IN THE POLICE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE...

SPLENDID WORK, BURLAND - SPLendid!



WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET OUR HANDS ON THAT FENCE AND HIS MOB FOR MONTHS. HOW DID YOU DO IT?



WELL .UH... MISS SUTTON HAS A N AUNT FANNY WHO WEARS THE SAME SIZE DRESS I DO... UH.. NO.. I MEAN... THAT IS.. GULP..



SHUCKS.. ALL I'M TRYING TO SAY IS THAT THE CREDIT BELONGS ALL TO MISS SUTTON, SIR!



FINE GIRL! MISS SUTTON'S A NEWSPAPER WOMAN, ISN'T SHE, SERGEANT MCGINTY?

WHY.. UH.. SURE COMMISSIONER. COVERS MY PRECINCT!



I WANT YOU TO EXTEND HER EVERY CO-OPERATION-IS THAT CLEAR?

IT IS, SIR!



WOW! WHAT A PICTURE THAT WOULD'VE MADE, BEJABBERS! YOU DECKED OUT LIKE A GLAMOR GIRL!

I DON'T THINK IT'S SO FUNNY!



SAY! I MANAGED TO PICK UP ANOTHER DRESS FOR MY AUNT FANNY, SARGE!

HAW, HAW... THIS'LL KILL ME. LESSEE HOW IT LOOKS ON THAT BEEYOOTIFUL MAN!



NO... HE'S NOT QUITE THE SIZE BUT...

NOW WAIT, A MINUTE! DON'T BE LOOKIN' AT ME!



STOP FUSSING. REMEMBER WHAT THE COMMISSIONER SAID! CO-OPERATION!

MY WHAT LOVELY EYES YOUR AUNT FANNY HAS BARBARA!

THE LAST LAUGH

A BLACK HOOD STORY

By HARRY KAMES

STONEY peered cautiously out of the doorway, up and down the darkened streets. It was a raw, damp night, and a misty drizzle hung in the air. That was perfect. He could pull up the collar of his coat, and yank down the brim of his hat without attracting undue attention. Not that he was worried about being recognized. Everything was working out perfectly for Stoney Jackson from the time he crashed out of the pen two weeks ago until this very minute when he was on his way to the train! Then on to Mexico . . . and safety. Right now the cops were probably looking for him everywhere and anywhere but right here in Northville. Stoney patted the breast of his coat and felt the comforting bulge of the faked visa and the well-filled bill fold. Nope.

There wasn't a thing to worry about. In just a few minutes he'd be on his way to safety. But just the same, Stoney hesitated before emerging from the protective shadows of the hallway. At last he flicked his butt into the gutter, stepped out, and made his way through the drizzly fog. He decided to walk to the station. It was only a short way, and cab drivers had notoriously long memories. Stoney started counting the steps, exultingly. For each one brought him further away from the cops and closer to freedom.

He turned the corner, and saw the tall spire of the railroad station. He had a terrific impulse to run this last short distance, but curbed it. Then it happened. "Hey you, wait a minute," came the call from behind.

Stoney came up, stock

still, stunned for a moment. He turned slowly as though it were a huge effort. His eyes bugged. It was a copper. They had caught up with him, at the last split second. But how. How! This time. Stoney did run. The cop's pace quickened in pursuit. Stoney darted into the deserted terminal. He darted behind a pillar, flattened himself against it, and yanked a rod from his coat pocket. The cop came, and Stoney drew a bead. He pressed the trigger. A red spurt traced its way toward the cop, and lifted his hat off. Stoney cursed, pumped two more bullets at the cop, but they splintered into the thick wooden bench behind which the cop had ducked.

Then Stoney plunged toward the exit door of the terminal. Behind the bench, the squatting cop

did a strange thing. He started to peel off his uniform, and when he emerged from his place of hiding, it was no longer as the patrolman Kip Burland, but the ominous figure of **THE BLACK HOOD**.

The Hood took up the pursuit. It carried him out on the passenger platform where a conductor, standing on the step of a train was waving a glowing lamp. The train started to chug. For a moment, the Hood was undecided. The guy might have gotten on the train. But if he hadn't and the Hood were to board it . . .

The Black Hood took a long chance, and let the train chug its way out of the station. His hunch was well rewarded, for as he made his way through the murk of the night and along the tracks, a shot rang out, and hot wind seared his cheek as the bullet zinged by. The Hood spotted his man . . . atop a refrigerator car. Swiftly, the Hood ducked between the two adjacent cars, and made his way up the cat ladder. But not before he had picked up a

stray barrel cover lying on the ground. Cautiously, he climbed upward, then, he slowly pushed the barrel cover aloft, over the roof of the car. A bullet tore it out of his hand. "That makes five," the Hood mused grimly. "I'll have to chance his sixth and last bullet." His powerful leg muscles uncoiled like taut springs, and he plummeted upward. Stoney must have realized too that it was his last bullet, for the next shot went wide enough of its mark to indicate the shooter was rattled.

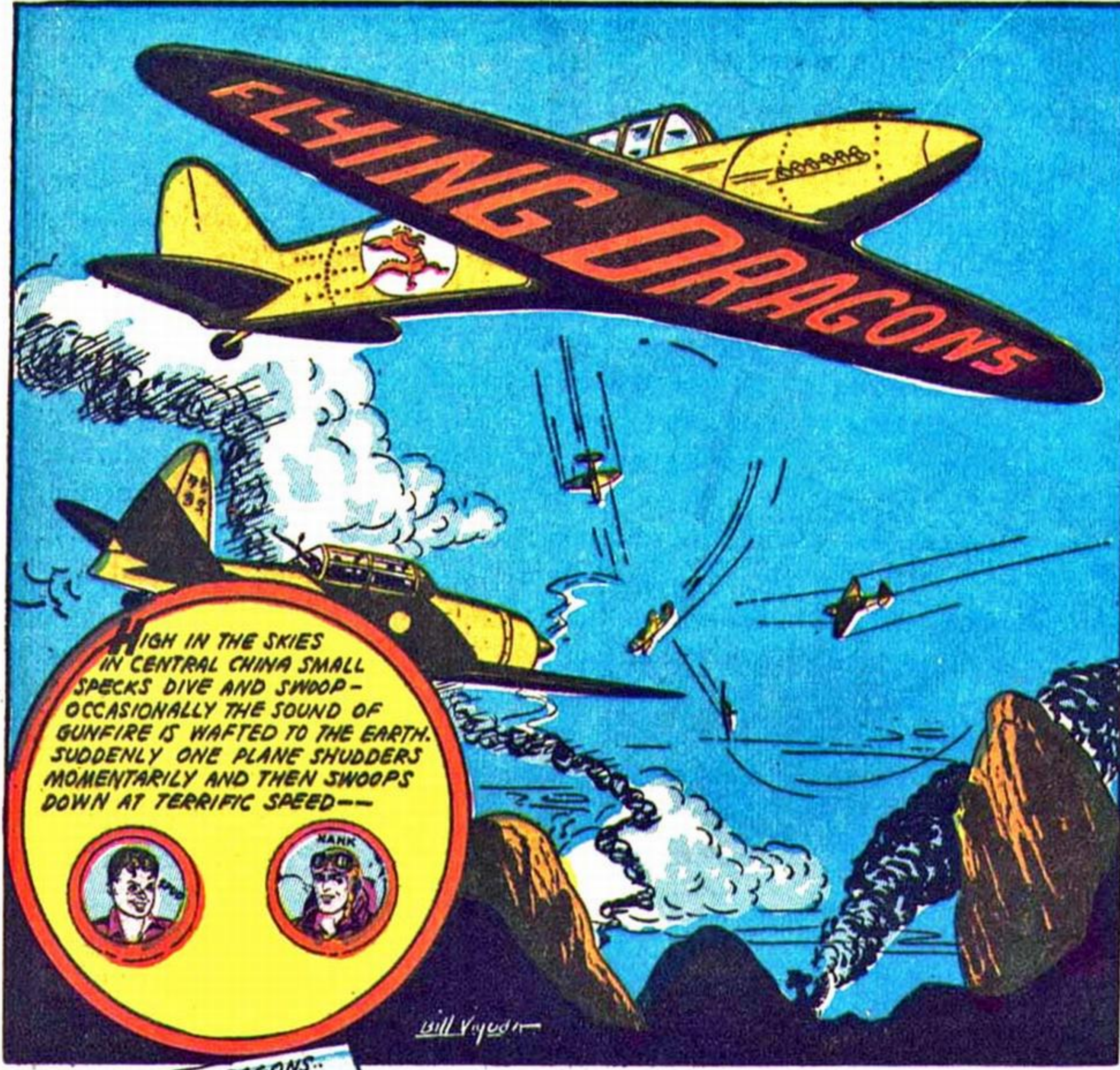
Stoney ran crazily along the train top. He knew now who was his pursuer, the one person in the whole world he most feared—The Black Hood! It must have been this knowledge that numbed his brain! Paralyzed his reasoning powers. That, plus the fact that if he were taken alive, he'd burn for having knocked off that prison guard.

The Hood was gaining on him. Almost on top of him now. Stoney knew the game was up. The clanging of a train bell seeped into his panicky

brain, like a bad dream. A train was pulling into the station along the one he was trapped on. "You will never take me alive, Hood," he shrieked. And jumped. The train, which wasn't going very fast, came to a grinding halt. But it rolled enough to mash the life out of Stoney Jackson, leaving forever unanswered the question clamoring in his brain. . . . How did they find me? *How! HOW!*

It was a short while later that patrolman Kip Burland elbowed his way through the freight hands, engineers and conductors who had dragged the bloody corpse out onto the platform. He looked at the still unmarred face of his heretofore unknown quarry. It wasn't too difficult to identify him. There had been enough posters and pictures printed of the fugitive.

"Well, Stoney," soliloquized Kip, "I guess justice laughed last—and very loud—at you. All I wanted to do when you shot at me was to give you back your wallet you'd dropped."



HIGH IN THE SKIES
IN CENTRAL CHINA SMALL
SPECKS DIVE AND SWOOP -
OCCASIONALLY THE SOUND OF
GUNFIRE IS WAFTED TO THE EARTH.
SUDDENLY ONE PLANE SHUDDERS
MOMENTARILY AND THEN SWOOPS
DOWN AT TERRIFIC SPEED--



Bill Veyder

IT'S THE FLYING DRAGONS..
MICKEY AND HANK.. FIGHTING
WITH THE CHINESE GUERRILLAS..



WE MADE
IT.. HANK!

FUELLINE IS
BROKEN.. AND WE
HAVE NOTHING TO
PATCH IT UP WITH--
DARN THE LUCK!



I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
THERE'S A TOWN NEARBY
WHERE WE CAN GET SOME
HELP.. BUT CAREFUL, WE'RE
IN OCCUPIED TERRITORY!

RIGHT WITH
YOU, HANK!



WE TURN DOWN THIS
ROAD ACCORDING TO MY
MAP.. HEY.. WAIT A MIN-
UTE! WHAT'S THAT
HOUSE?

IT DOESN'T SHOW
ON THE MAP!



KEEP STILL!
CHINESE DOG! IT WILL
SOON BE OVER.. HEH..
HEH..

I'M GLAD YOU
LIKE OUR NAZI
METHODS.. DOCTOR!



SUDDENLY

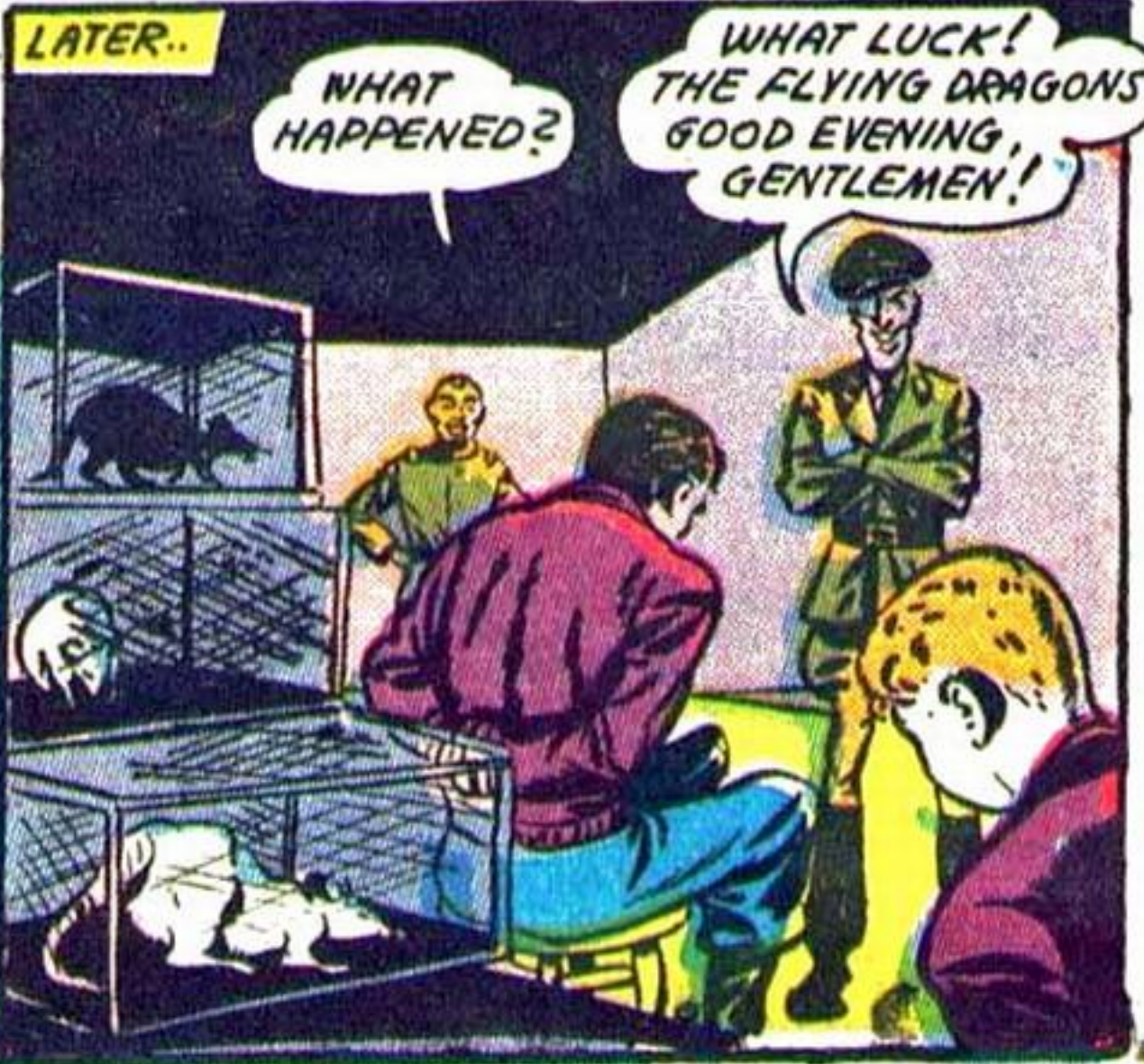
AMERICAN
SWINE!



LATER..

WHAT
HAPPENED?

WHAT LUCK!
THE FLYING DRAGONS
GOOD EVENING,
GENTLEMEN!

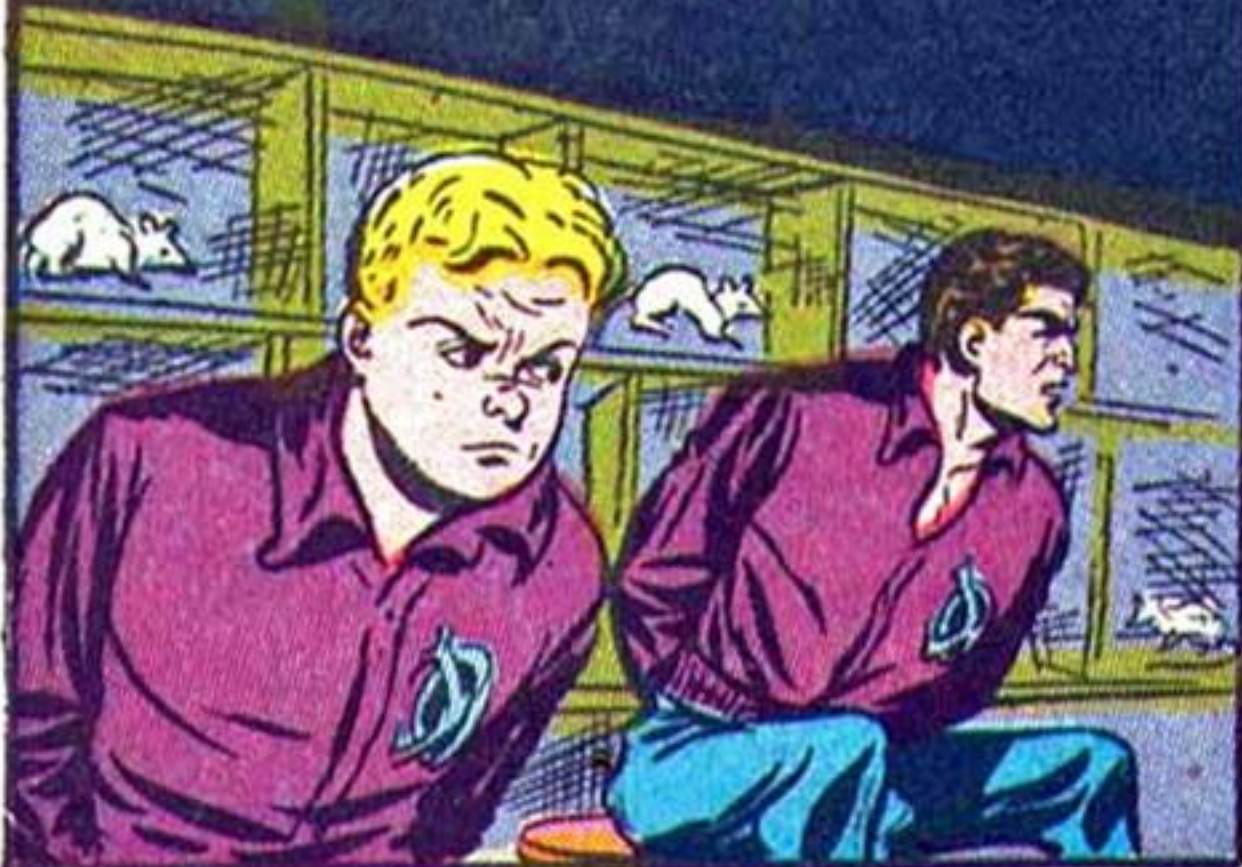


MY GESTAPO FRIEND HAS SHOWN
ME A WONDERFUL WAY TO EXTER-
MINATE THESE DOGS CHEAPLY! I
INJECT INTO THEM THE DISEASED
BLOOD OF THESE RATS! I WILL
DEAL WITH YOU IN LIKE
MANNER SOON!



RATS, EH? SAY, IF I COULD! IT MIGHT WORK! BUT I'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL!

YOU DIRTY MONSTERS!



PREPARE YOURSELVES, FOOLS!

PSST! HANK! PUT YOUR HANDS INTO THE CAGE! THE RATS WILL GNAW AT THE ROPES!

GOOD IDEA!



YOU WON'T FEEL A THING! JUST SLEEPY!

C'MON, RATS! DO YOU R STUFF!



VERY CLEVER! BUT QUITE USELESS!

YOUR DEDUCTIONS ARE A BIT TOO HASTY, - NAZI!

OUCH!





ALL YOU PEOPLE GO HOME!

ALLRIGHT YOU TWO.. OFF WITH THOSE CLOTHES! AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!



LISTEN, SMART BOY! YOU'RE GOING TO GET US THROUGH THOSE SENTRIES OR YOU GET A BULLET IN YOUR BACK!



LATER..

HANK! I'VE FOUND SOME WIRE AND TAPE! JUST WHAT WE NEED TO FIX THAT OIL LINE!

FINE! LET'S GET GOING!



WHO GOES?

BARON SHTUNK AND TWO AIDS!

PASS EXCELLENCY!



MICKEY AND HANK GET TO THEIR PLANE SAFELY AND SOON HAVE IT IN FLYING CONDITION..

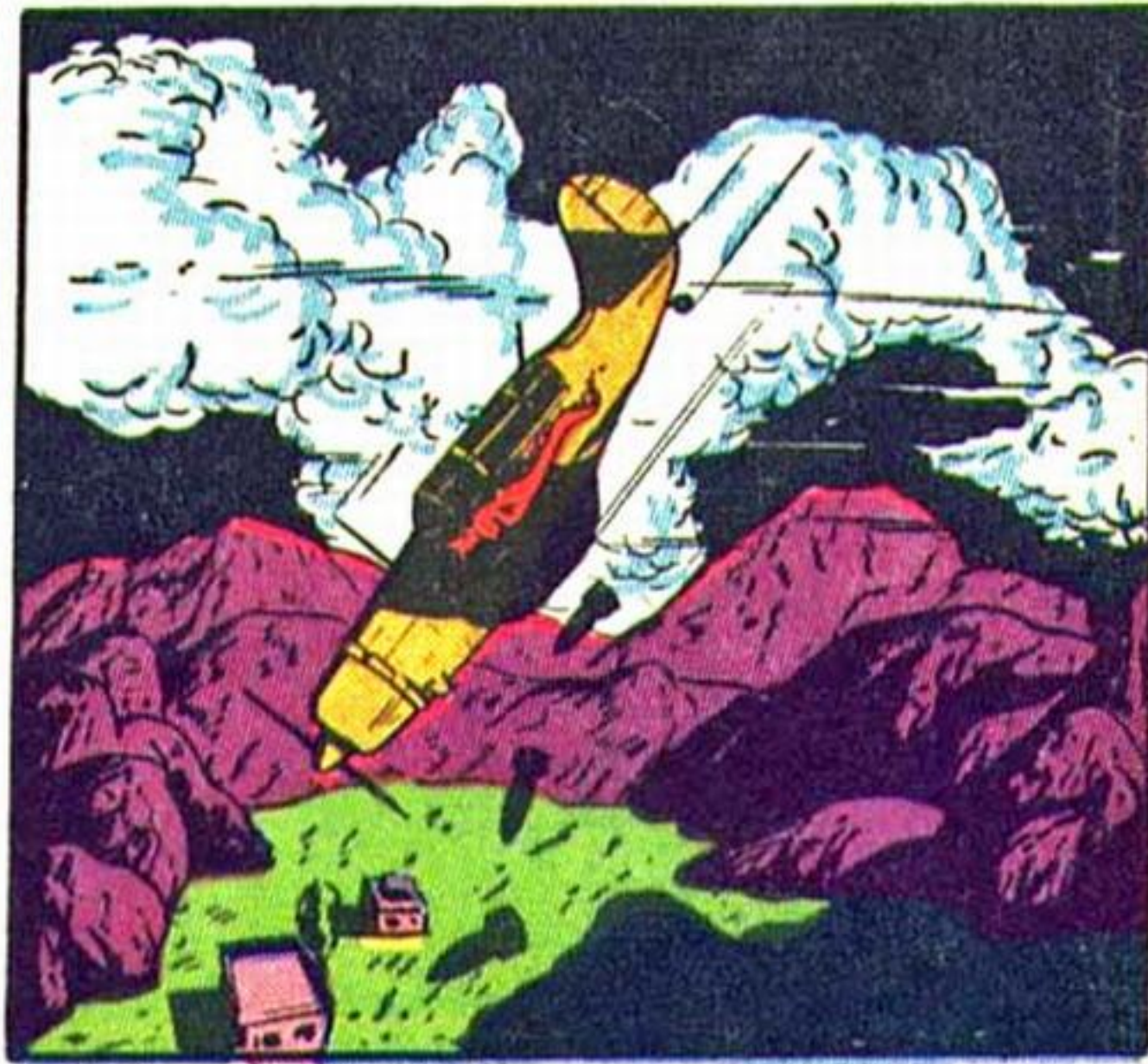
THE GROUND IS ROCKY SO SET YOURSELVES FOR BUMPS! HERE GOES!



WHEW! JUST MADE THAT HILL!

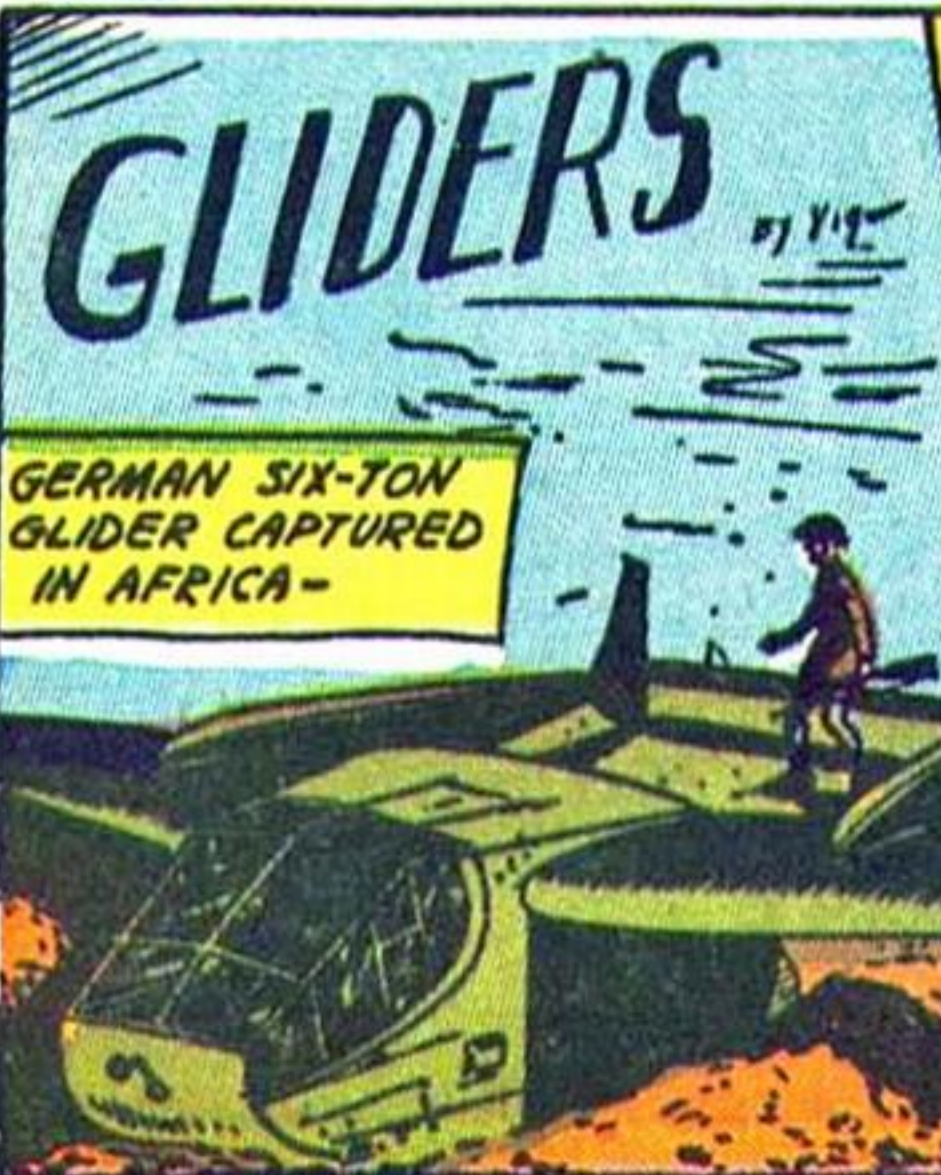


NOW- NAZI!
WATCH THESE
FIREWORKS!



AT GUERRILLA HEADQUARTERS..

BEHOLD! THE
FLYING DRAGONS
RETURN!



GLIDERS

GERMAN SIX-TON
GLIDER CAPTURED
IN AFRICA-

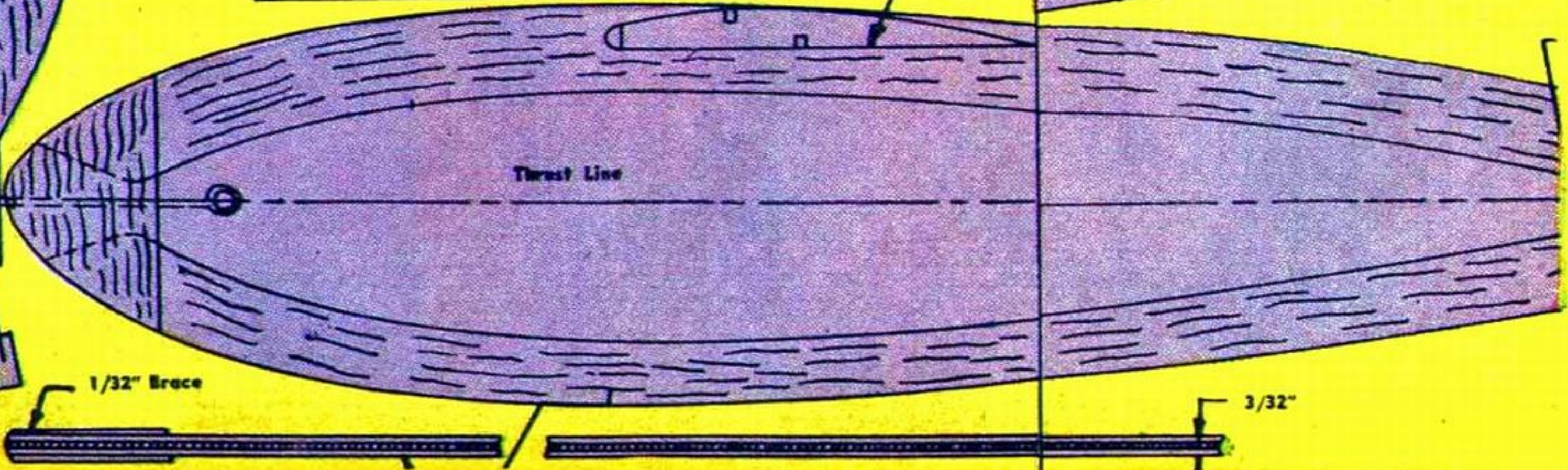
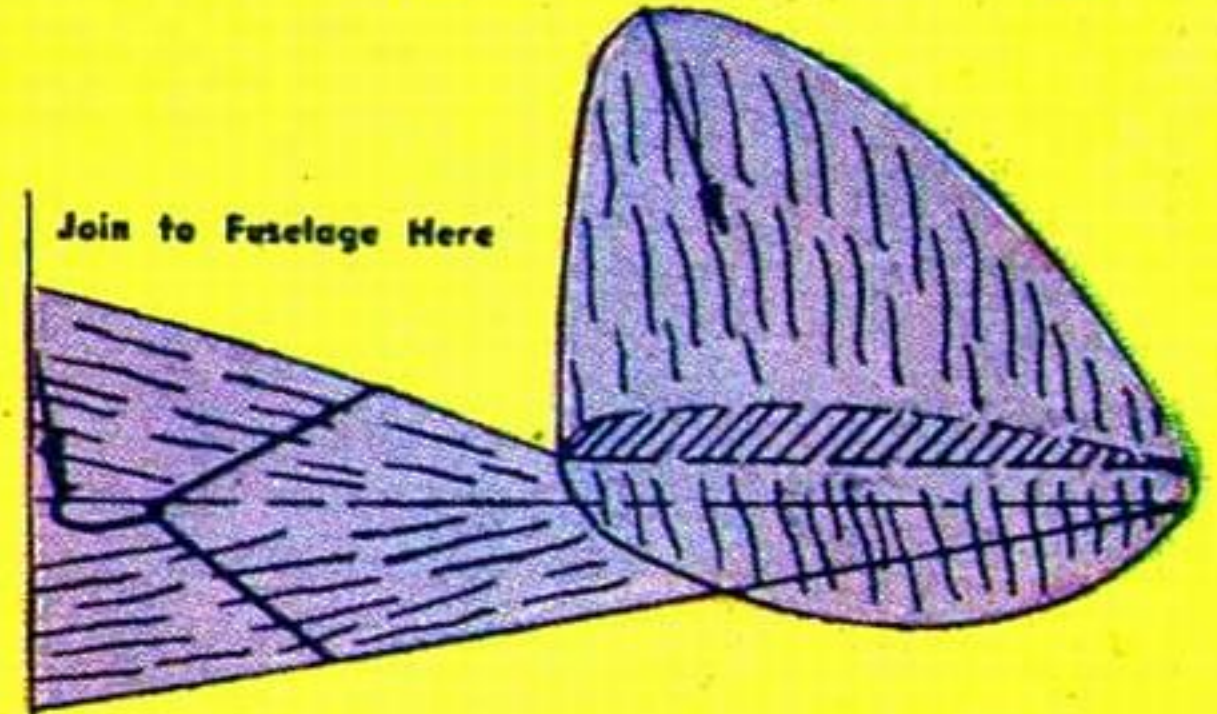
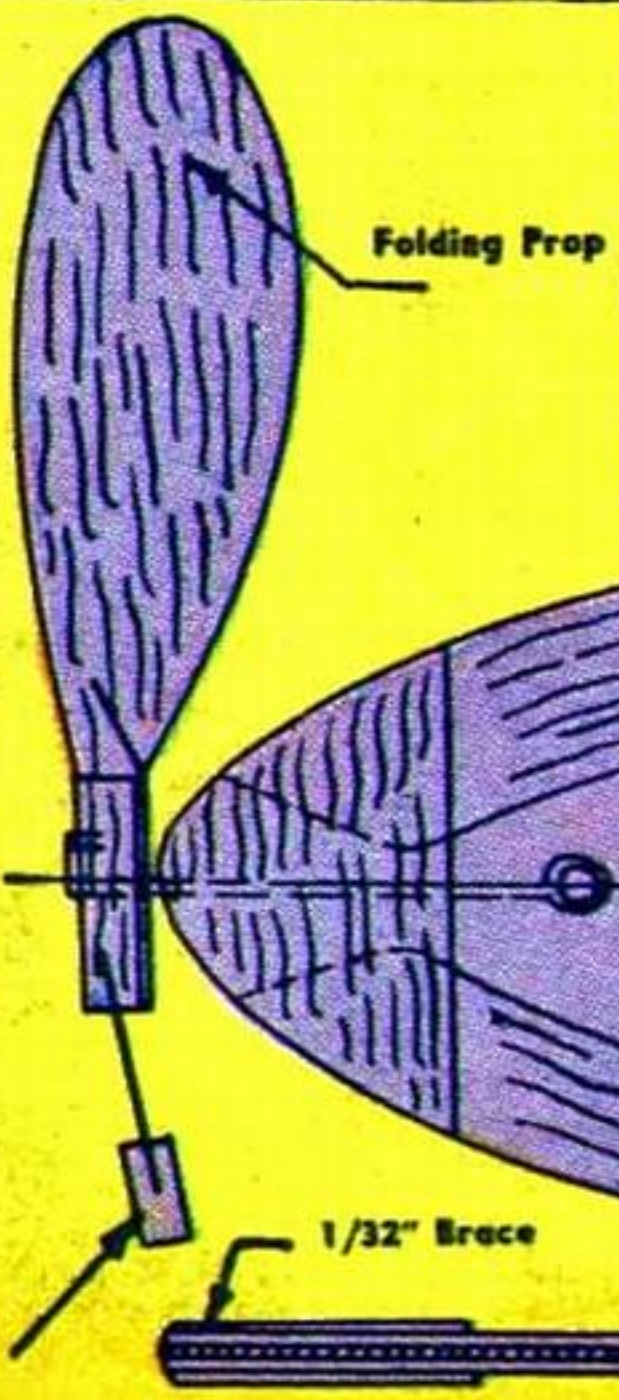
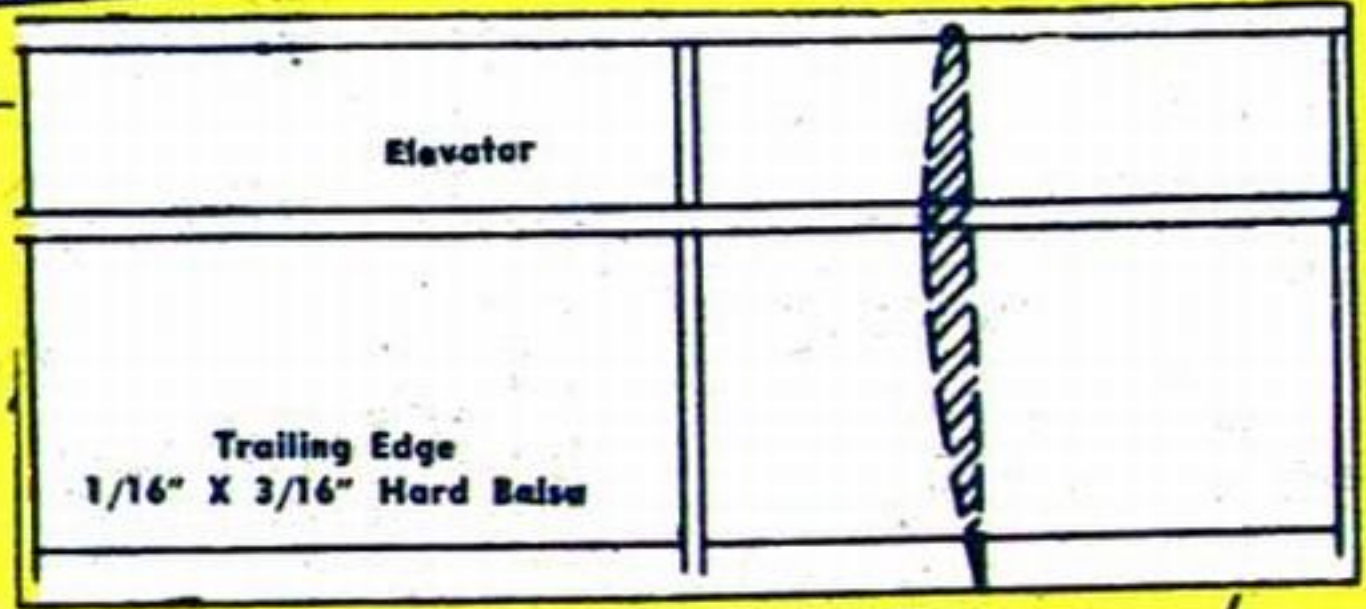
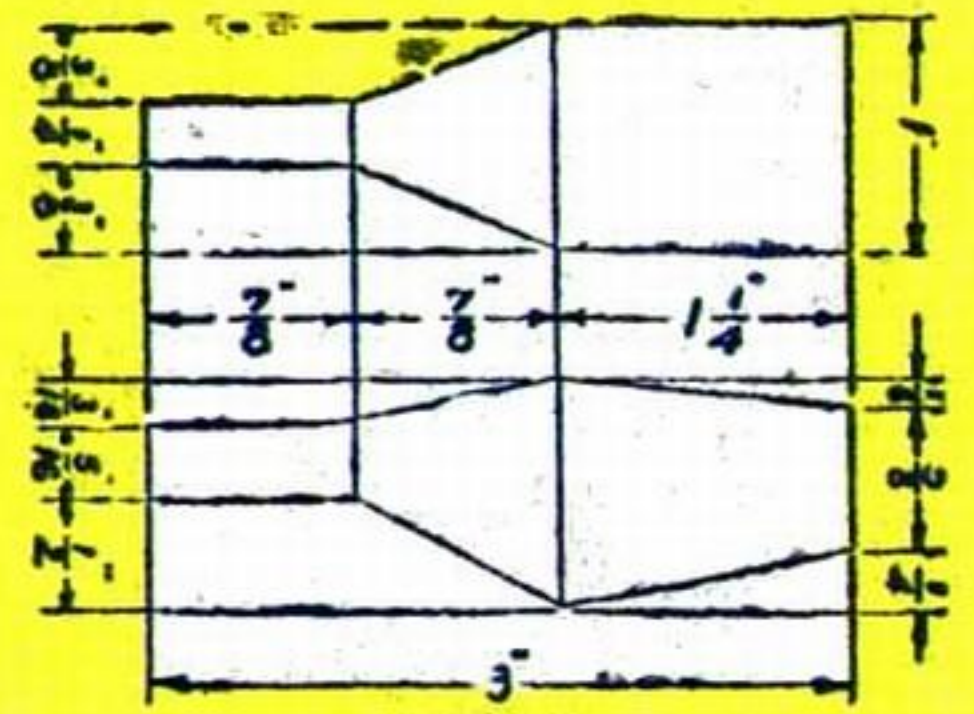
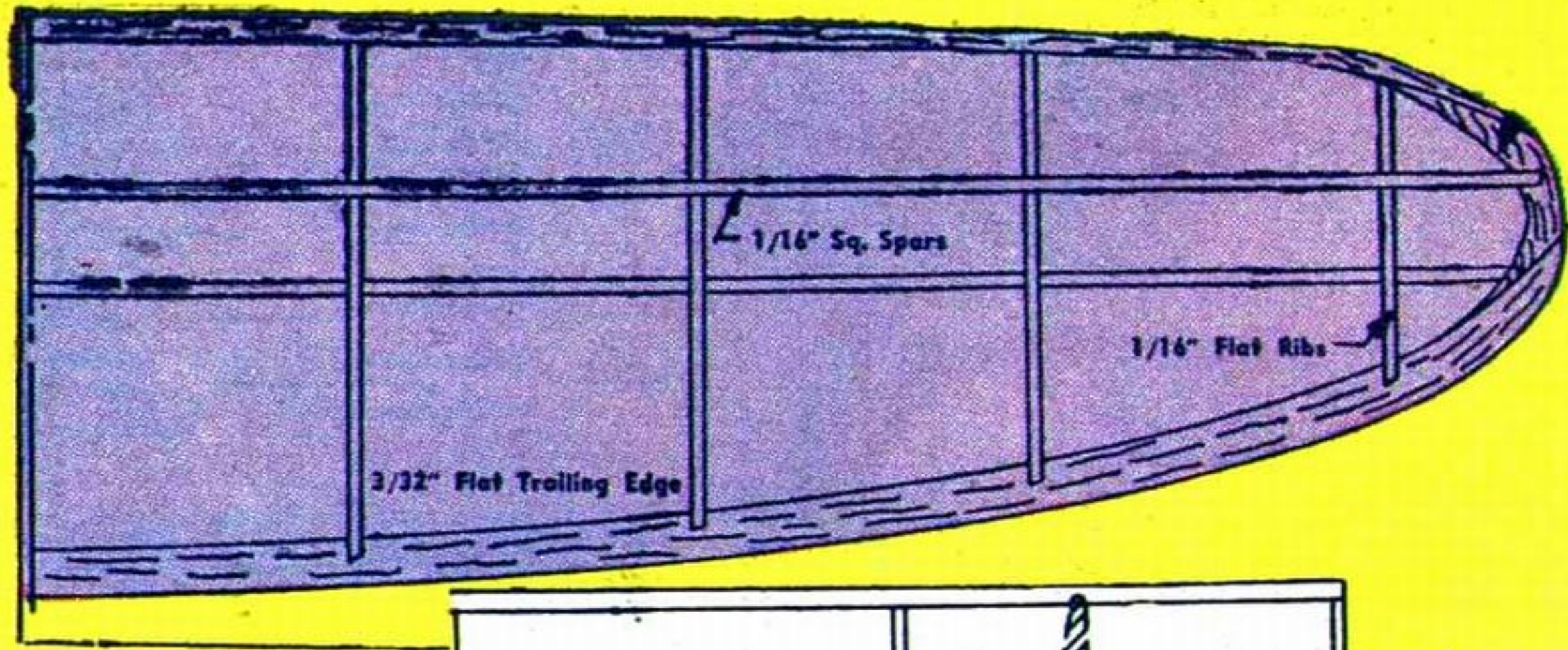


COMMANDOS ATTACK FROM
GLIDER JUST LANDED..

THE MILITARY
VALUE OF GLIDER-
BORNE TROOPS WAS
SEEN LONG AGO. WE
WERE SLOW AT FIRST
TO CATCH ON, BUT WE
ARE LEARNING
FAST!!!

GLIDERS BEING
TOWED BY LARGE
DOUGLAS DC-3

JUNIOR FLYING CORPS



The Flying GREMLIN



HERE IS A SMALL, streamlined profile job with a realistic look and a contest climb and flat glide. It is designed either for the balsa butcher who wants to turn out a "quickie" or a novice who wants to get acquainted with folding props and contest plane adjustment. The whole job can be built at a sitting.

FUSELAGE AND WING

The fuselage is a profile one made up of three 1/32" sheet balsa with grain running as shown on the plans. Note the bracing at the nose. Carefully sand and clear dope the fuselage three times. The simple landing gear and rear hooks are easily bent to shape and glued in place. Apply several coats (light) of glue to joints of this kind to

avoid blow holes in the glue joints.

Wing construction is simple and employs ordinary dihedral with a butt joint. Use the airfoil shown in the plans. Note double ellipse tips. Be sure to taper the trailing edge and round off the leading edge. Construct wing in plans in conventional manner, gluing joints securely. The other half of the wing can be developed easily with a pair of dividers or tracing paper. Carefully sand all joints before covering wing top and bottom. Glue the wing in place, allowing 1/16" incidence with regard to the thrust line.

Conventional construction is employed on the stabilizer. Round out 3/32" square leading edge and taper the trailing edge. Cut ribs of 1/16 sheet to the airfoil shown on the plans. Use hard wood

for 1/16" square spar. Before covering, sand the stabilizer, which is covered top and bottom. Wet the paper lightly and allow to dry well before doping at least twice. Pin it down to avoid warps.

The rudders are cut from 1/32" sheet to the shape shown. The rudders are doped once and sanded. Glue the rudders to the stabilizer. Glue the stabilizer to the rear part of the fuselage, making certain neither negative nor positive angle is given.

The propeller block is cut from medium hard balsa to the dimensions shown. Make a high pitch prop, carefully sanding to a thin airfoil. Note folder. Dope the prop with clear dope only and balance with solder as shown. The shaft is bent to the shape shown from #31 piano wire. (Note washers)

Rubber tubing is put around the hook to safeguard the rubber.

The motor is made up of four strands of 1/8" flat rubber, 11 1/2" in length. Put the rubber in the ship after lubricating it with green soap and glycerine.

Select a calm day for flying. Glide until a flat angle is obtained. Put left turn in the rudders so that the craft glides in tight left circles. Plenty of right thrust will make the ship climb slightly to the right and almost straight up. Ship is wound backwards from the rear hook. For adjusting, use only 200 winds, but for long flights, pack in 650 winds with a winder. You may find that adjusting takes time, but your patience shall be more than amply rewarded.

RND



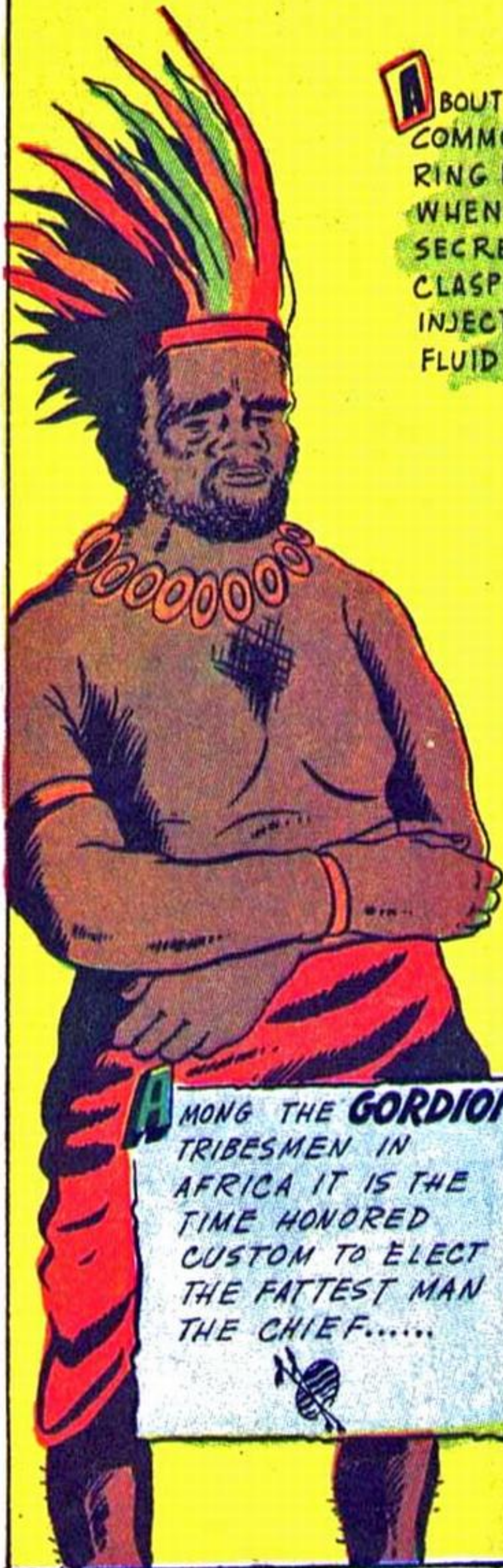
WORLD WONDERS

GUN COTTON

WAS DISCOVERED WHEN THE INVENTOR'S LABORATORY WAS BLOWN TO BITS... HE HAD UNWITTINGLY PLACED ACID SOAKED COTTON ON HIS STOVE TO DRY!



ABOUT 1400 IT WAS COMMON TO WEAR A RING FILLED WITH POISON. WHEN THE HAND OF A SECRET ENEMY WAS CLASPED A HIDDEN NEEDLE INJECTED THE DEADLY FLUID INTO THE VICTIM!

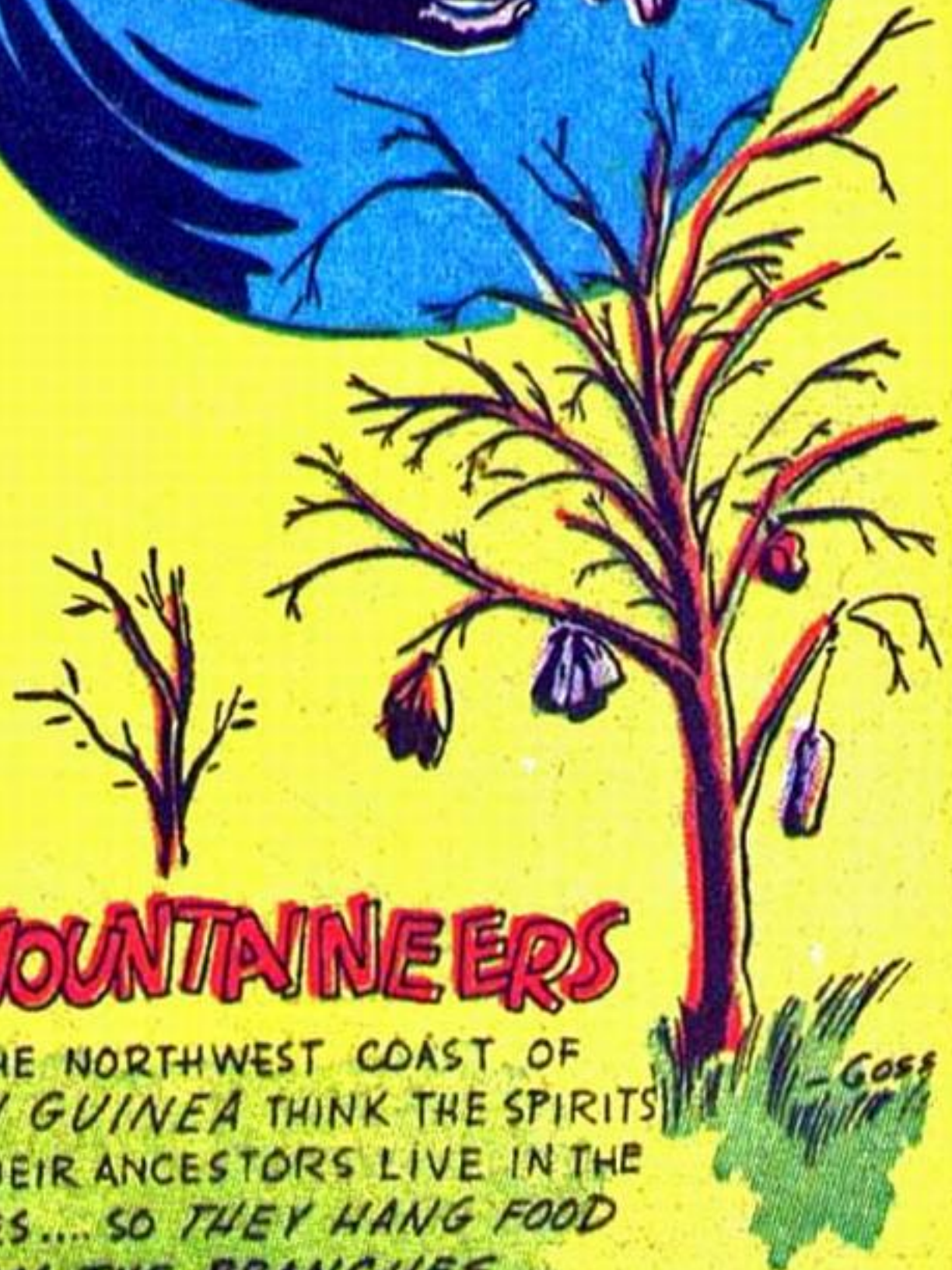


AMONG THE **GORDIOI** TRIBESMEN IN AFRICA IT IS THE TIME HONORED CUSTOM TO ELECT THE FATTEST MAN THE CHIEF.....



The MOUNTAINEERS

ON THE NORTHWEST COAST OF NEW GUINEA THINK THE SPIRITS OF THEIR ANCESTORS LIVE IN THE TREES... SO THEY HANG FOOD FROM THE BRANCHES.....



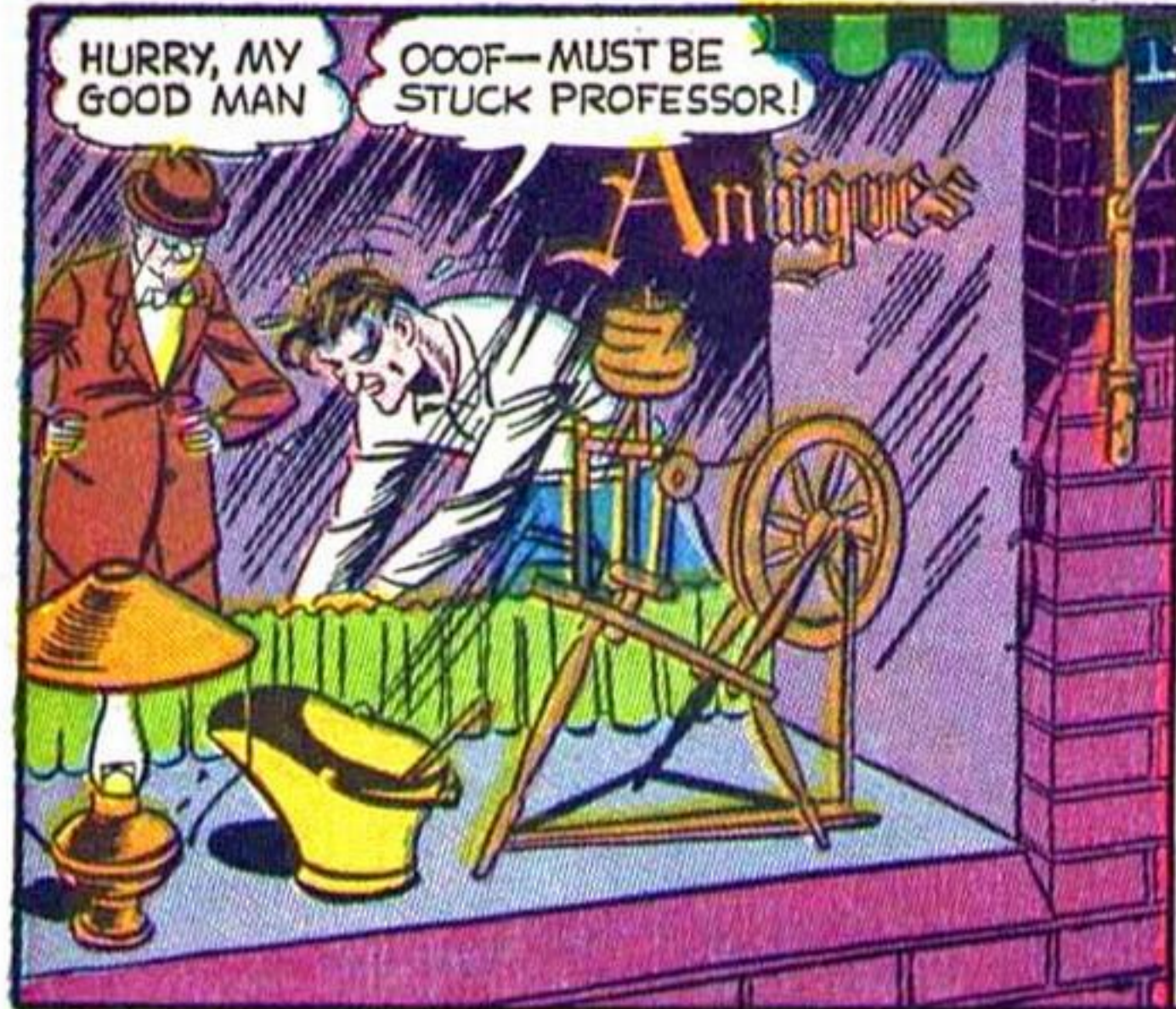
- Goss

The Black HOOD

MAN
OF
MYSTERY

the CASE OF the
MAGIC
SWORD





HURRY, MY GOOD MAN

OOOF— MUST BE STUCK PROFESSOR!

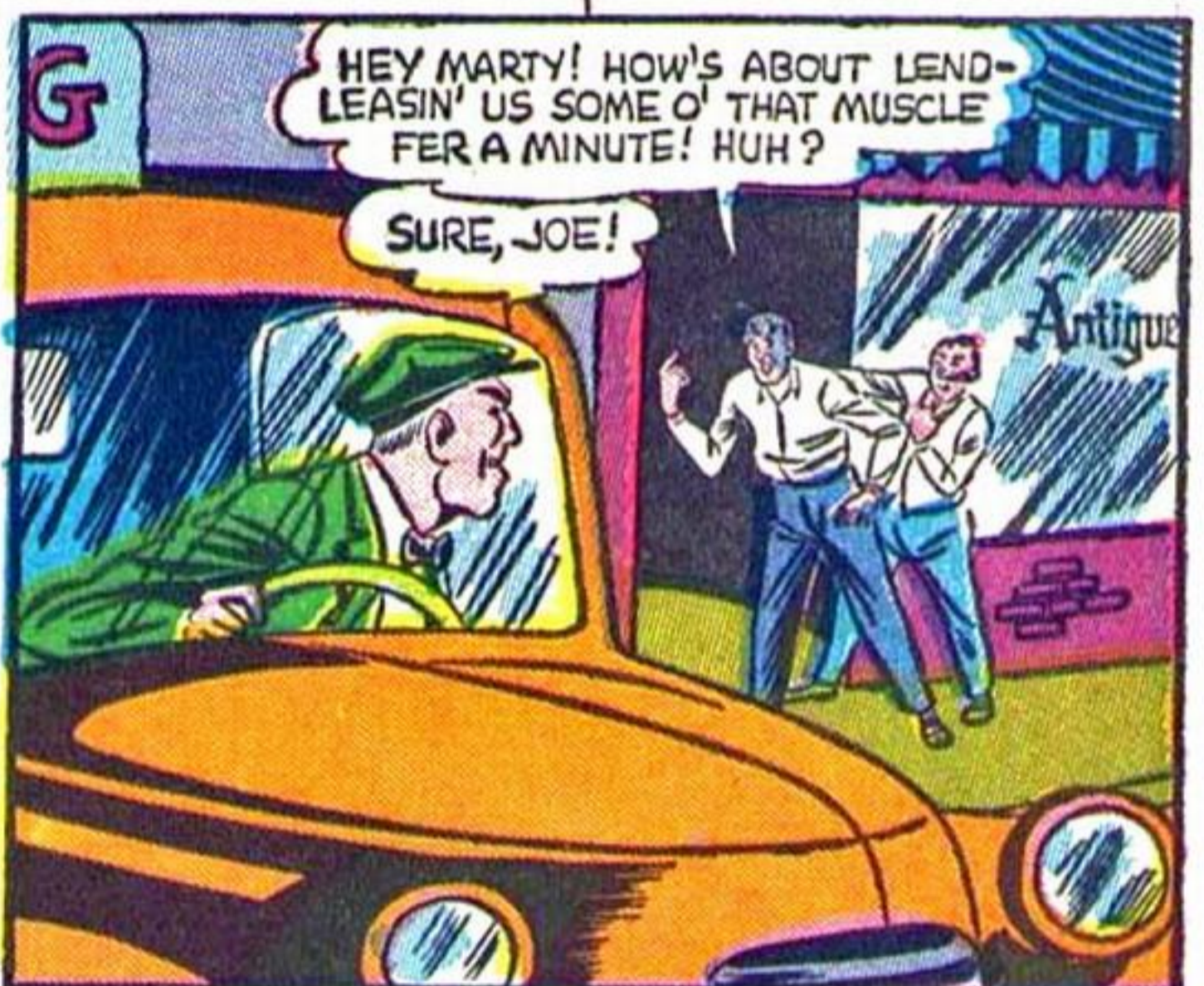


HEY MAURICE! C'MERE AN' GIMME A HAND, WILL YOU?

SURE, JOE.



UGH— AGH— DANG THING WON'T COME LOOSE!



HEY MARTY! HOW'S ABOUT LEND-LEASIN' US SOME O' THAT MUSCLE FER A MINUTE! HUH?

SURE, JOE!

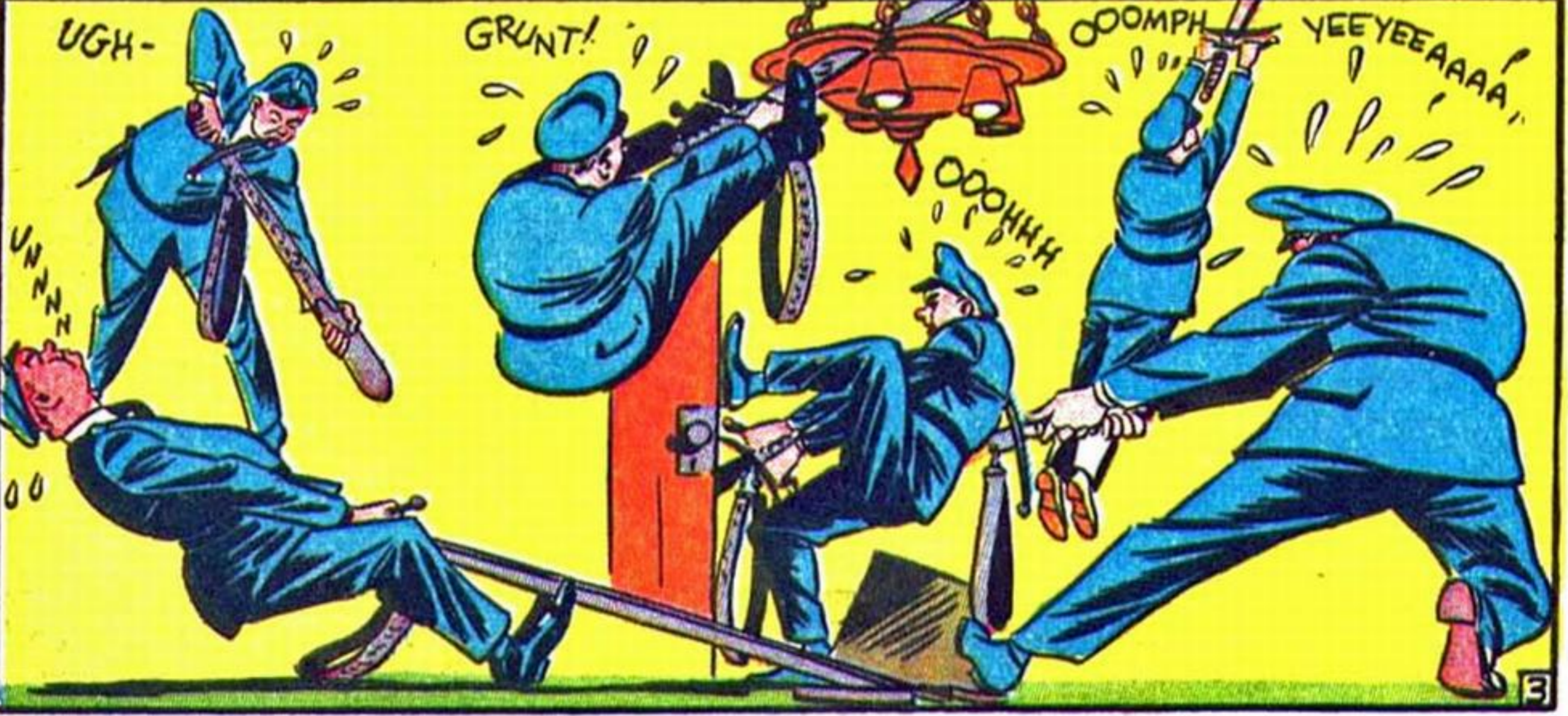
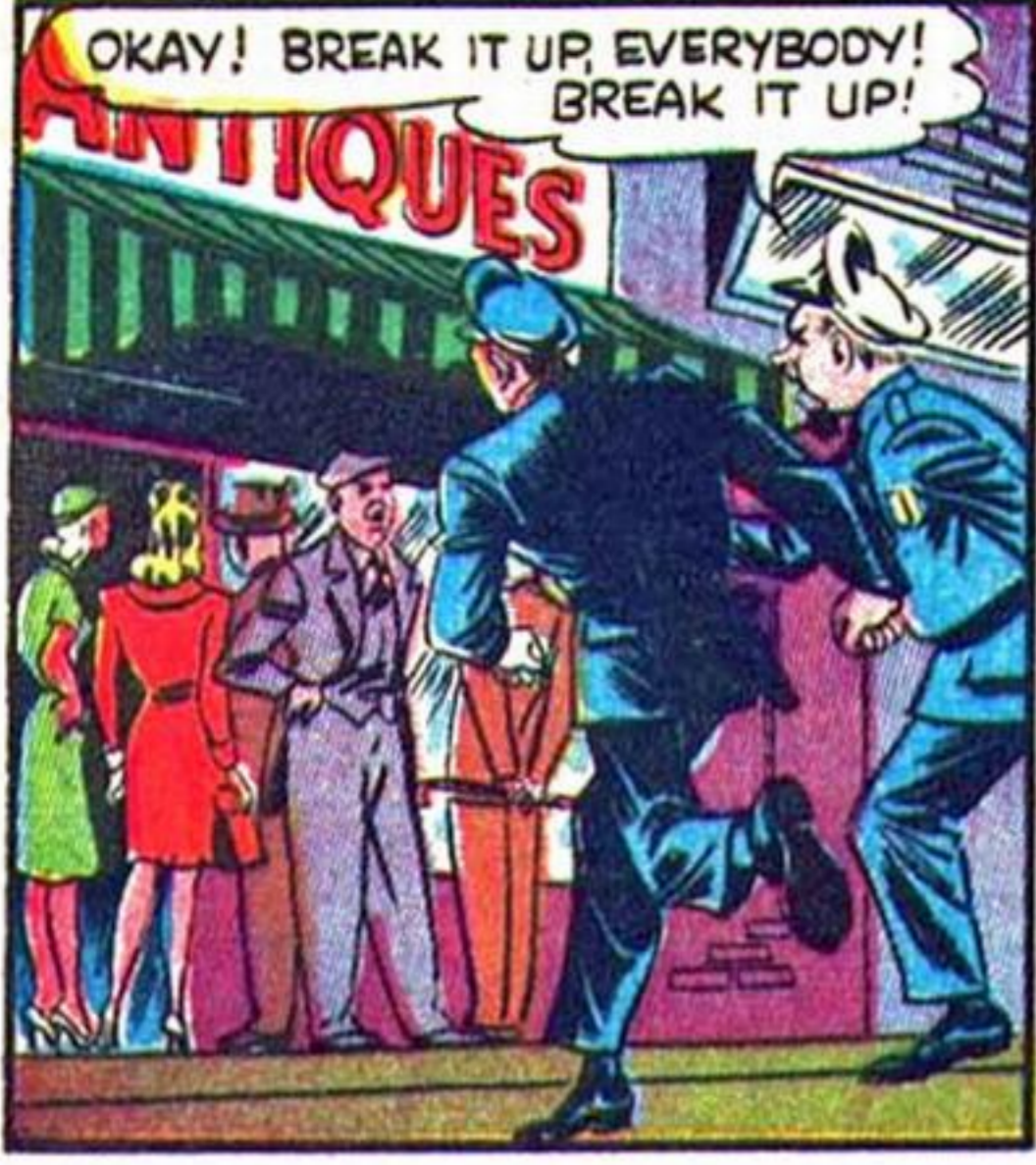


WHOOFFF— WON'T BUDGE AN INCH! BUT I'LL GET IT OUT OR BUST!



HEY, WHAT'S THAT CROWD AROUND THE ANTIQUE SHOP FOR, KIP?

I DON'T KNOW, SARGE! BUT WE COULD PULL UP AND FIND OUT!







...THEREFORE YOU, YOUNG MAN, MUST BE THE MIGHTIEST WARRIOR OF THIS AGE!

HUH?

Antiques



GEE WHIZ— I THOUGHT THE BLACK HOOD WAS THE TOUGHEST GUY IN THE WORLD! YOU AREN'T THE BLACK HOOD ARE YOU MISTER?



GULP! ER-AH-WHO ME? SUPPOSE YOU-UH-ASK SERGEANT MCGINTY IF I AM, YOUNG FELLOW!

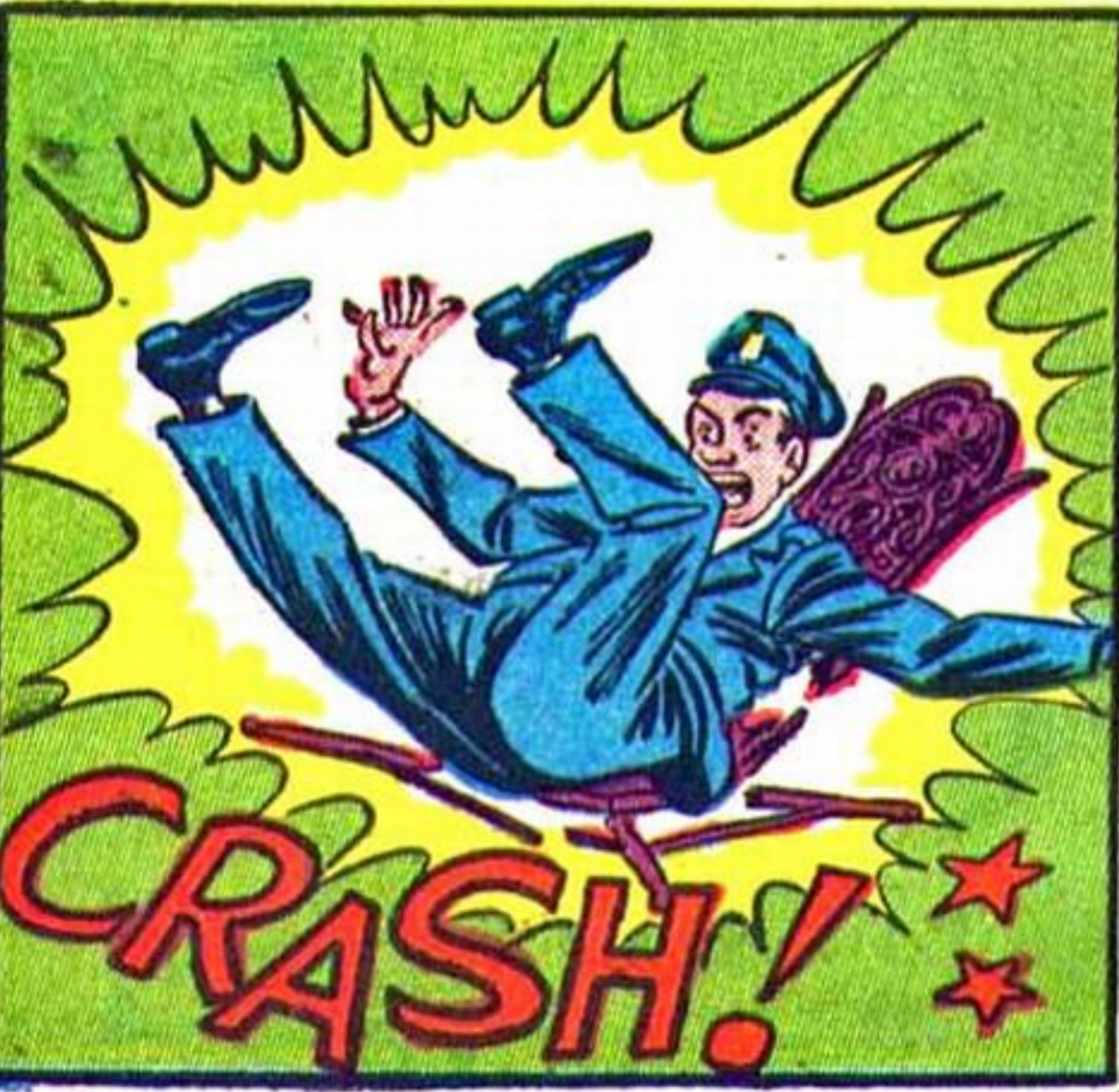


YOU! KIP BURLAND! THE BLACK HOOD! HAW HAW- THAT'S THE FUNNIEST THING I EVER HEARD, DAGNABBIT!



SERGEANT! THAT CHAIR! DON'T SIT DOWN!

HAW-HAW-HAW-

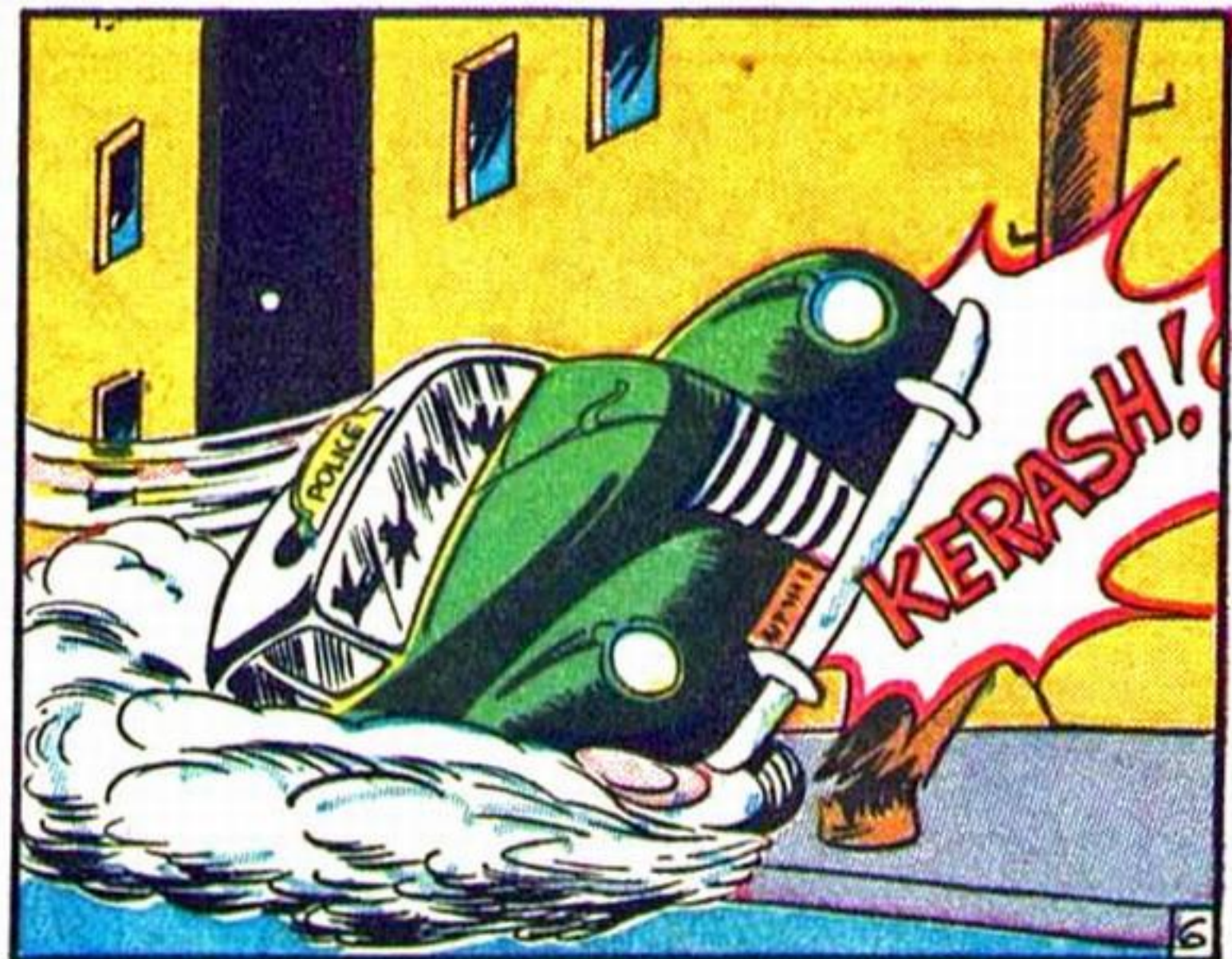
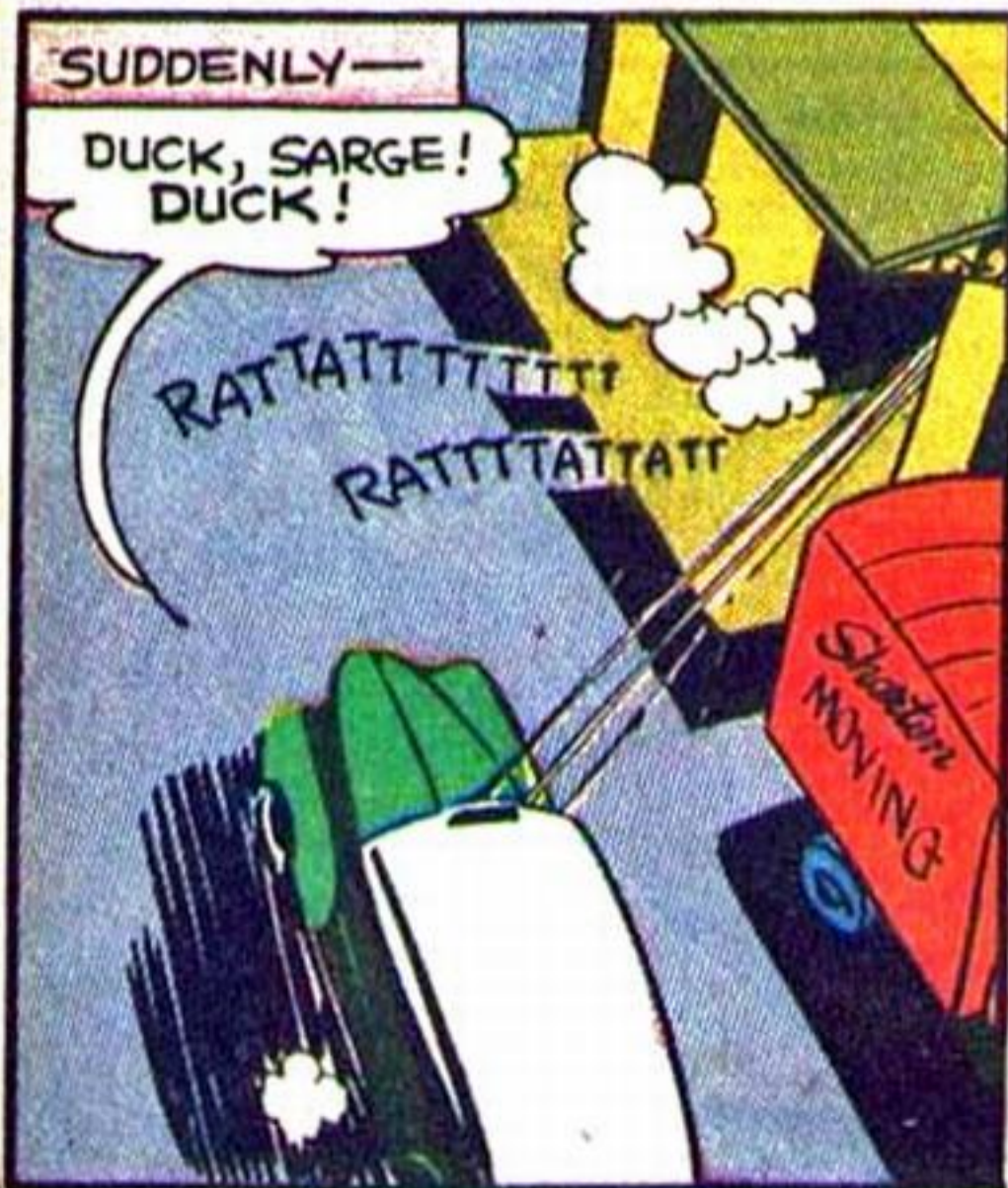


CRASH!!



THAT ANTIQUE CHAIR'LL COST YOU 25 BUCKS! LAUGH THAT OFF, WISE GUY!

ALL RIGHT! BUTTON YER LIP! HERE'S YER DOUGH!



WE SURE GOT THEM SNOOPING—
FLAT FEET GOOD, HYPO!



WELL, DON'T TAKE NO CHANCES—
MAKE SURE THEY'RE FINISHED OFF,
TRIGGER AND DUTCH! THE REST
OF YOU BOHUNKS KEEP LOADIN'
THE FURS INTO THE VAN!



DAT'S FUNNY!
I COULDA SWORE
I SAW TWO OF DEM!

THERE'S ONLY
ONE COPPER IN
HERE, TRIGGER!



HE'S STILL
BREATHIN'!

WELL I'LL BREAK
HIM OF DAT HABIT, FAST
ENOUGH! STEP TO
ONE SIDE, DUTCH!



SUDDENLY—

MAY I CUT
IN?



GULP—D-DO
YOU SEE WH—
WHAT I SEE,
TRIGGER?

GULP—GULP!
YEAH—AND I
WISH I DIDN'T!





YEEOWRRR!

MUSTN'T RUN AWAY, DUTCH! PAPA SPANK!



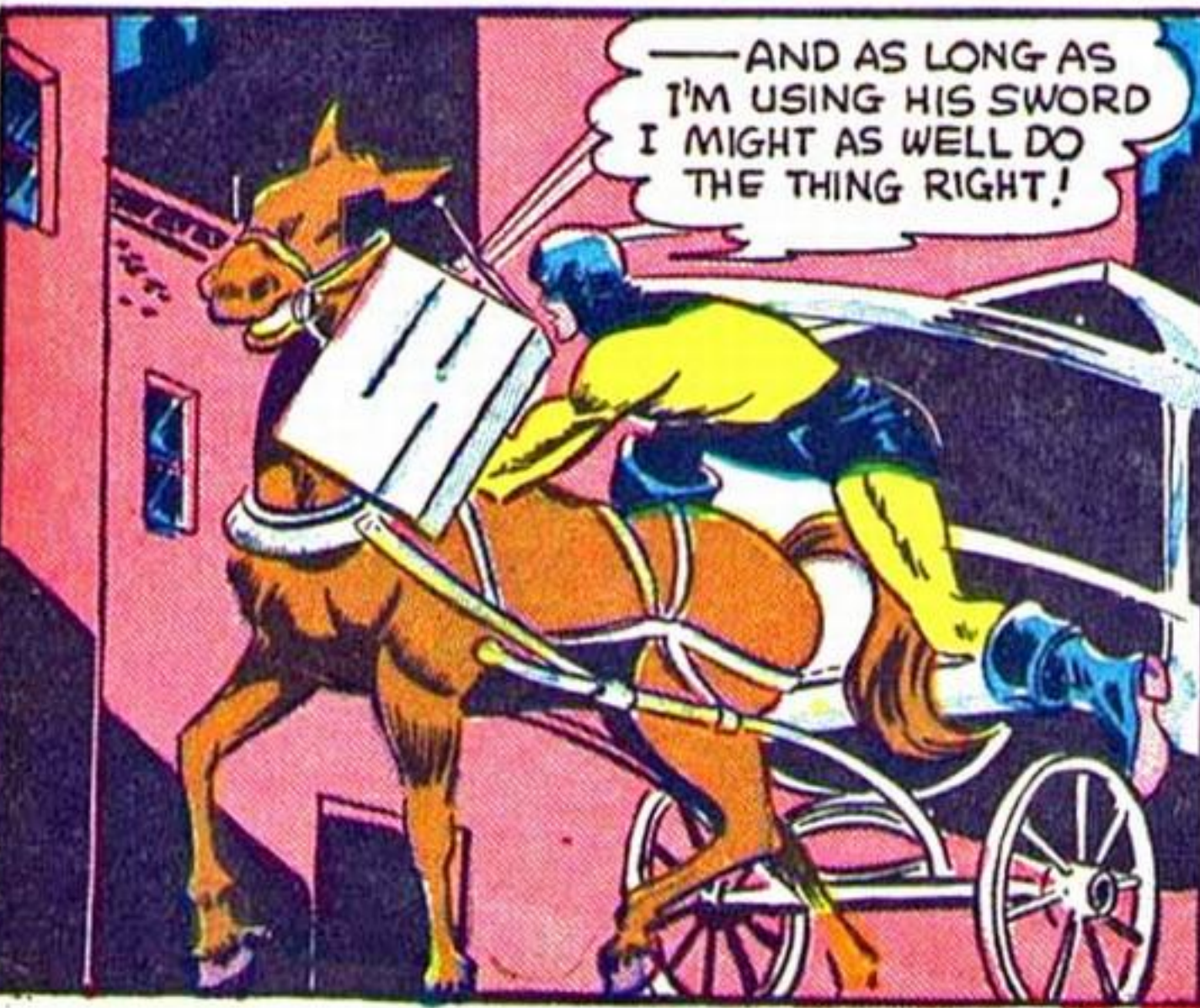
YOU LOOK TIRED, TRIGGER! TAKE A NAP!



***!!* THE BLACK HOOD! CHIMP-LOUIE- QUICK GET YOUR TYPEWRITERS!



HMM- KING ARTHUR NEVER WENT INTO BATTLE WITHOUT HIS STEED!

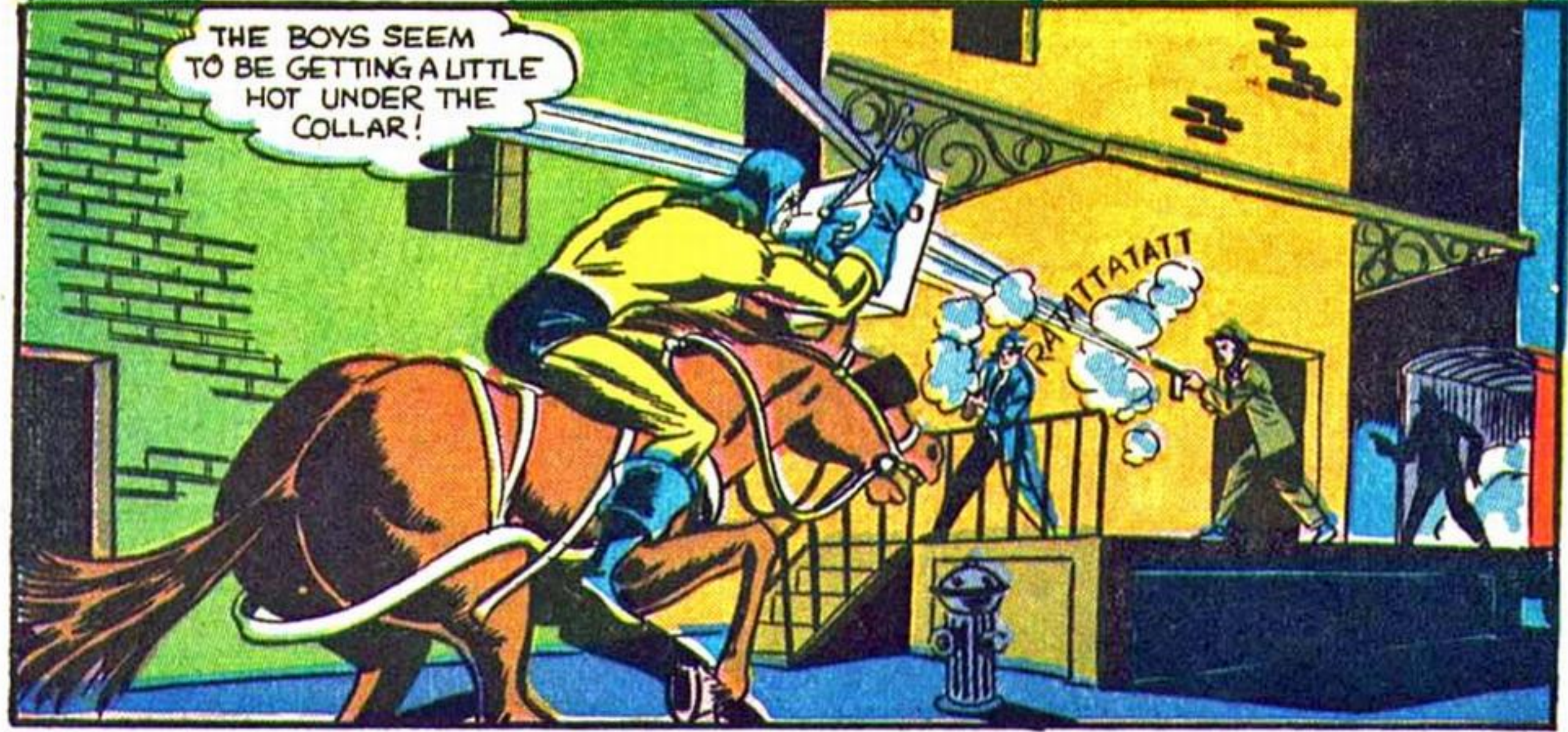


— AND AS LONG AS I'M USING HIS SWORD I MIGHT AS WELL DO THE THING RIGHT!



A MILK BOX FOR MY SHIELD, AND I'M READY TO GO! GIDDAP DOBBIN!

THE BOYS SEEM TO BE GETTING A LITTLE HOT UNDER THE COLLAR!

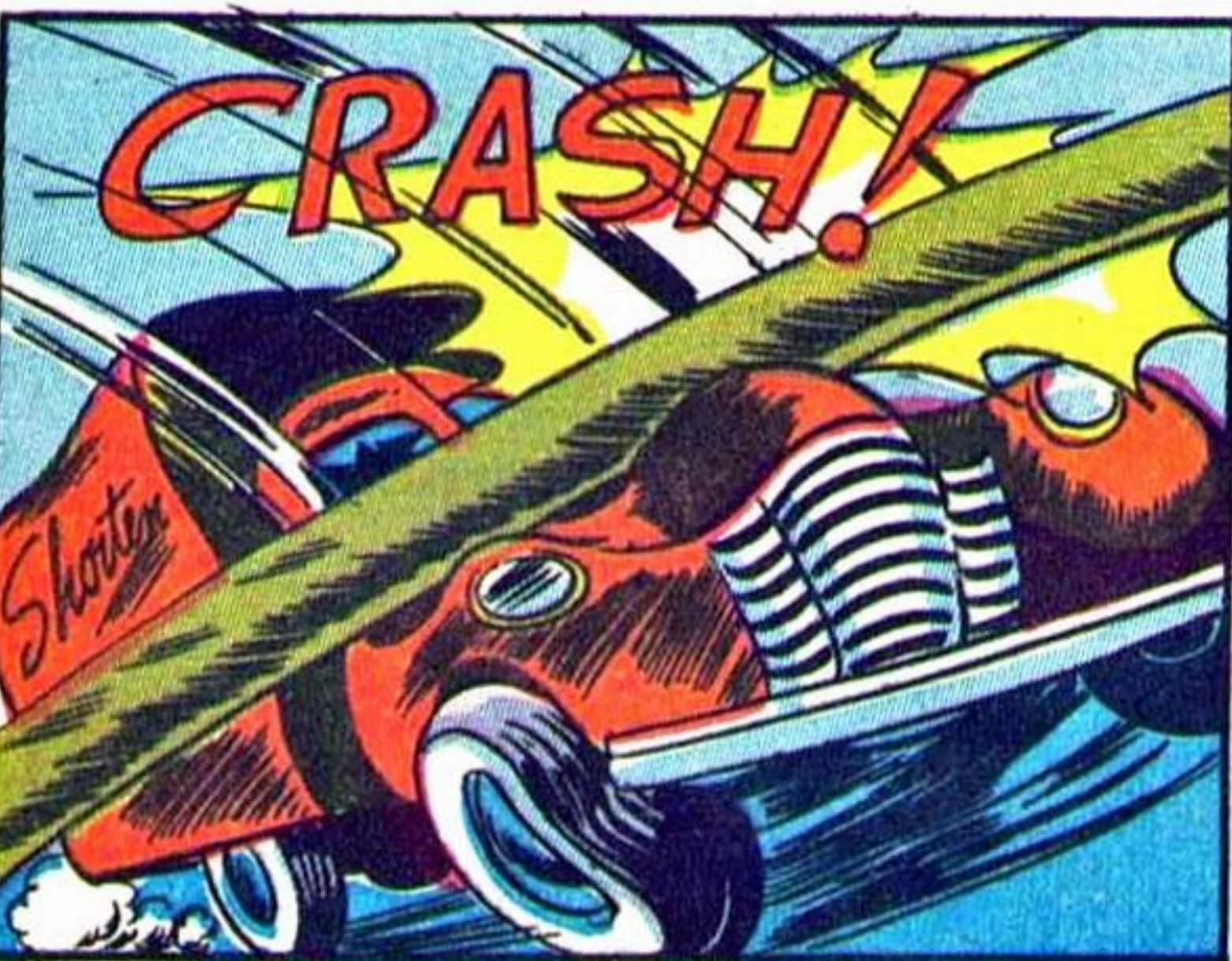
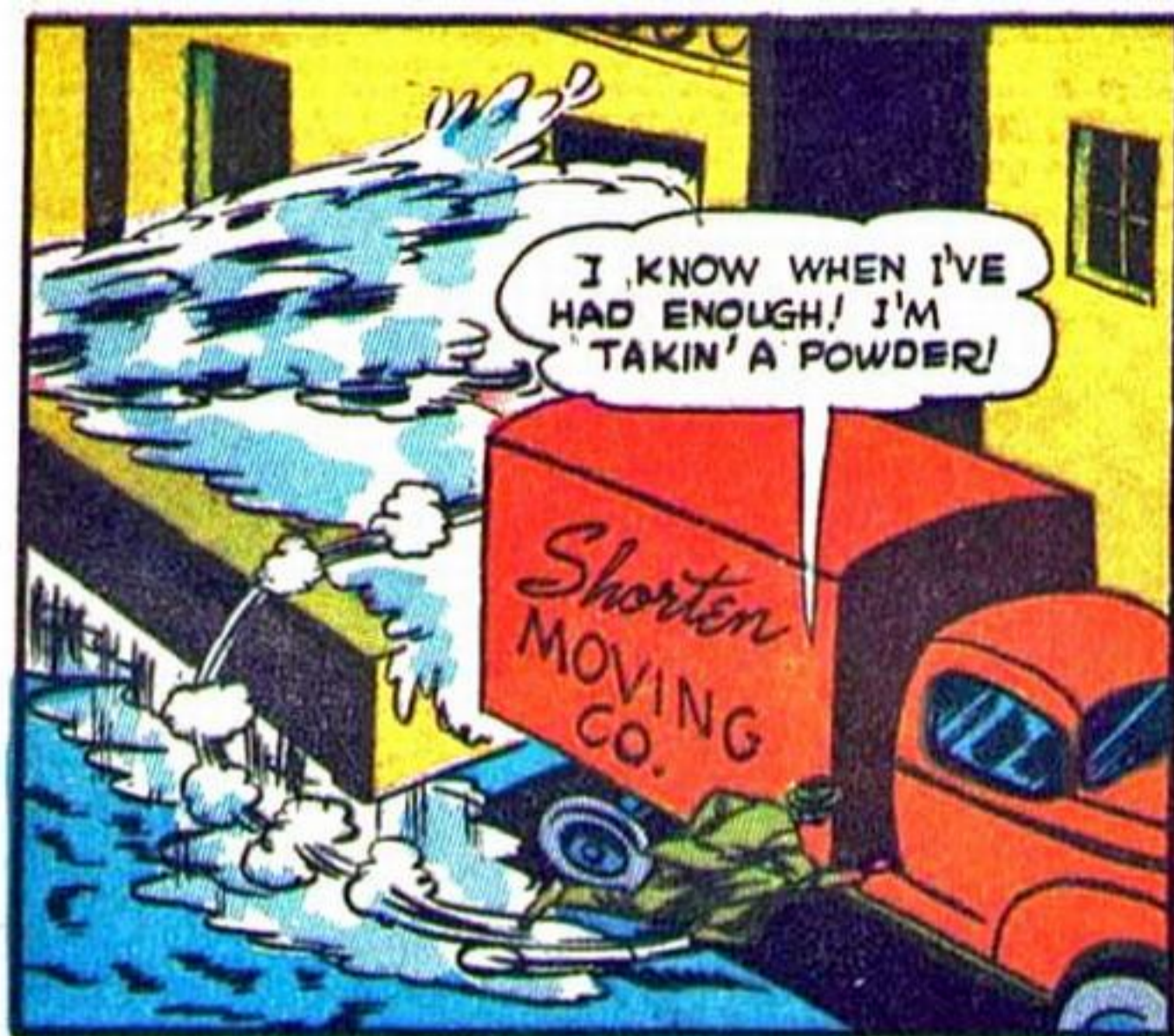


SO I'LL JUST COOL 'EM OFF A LITTLE!



GLUB-HAALPP!
I-I'M DROWNING!
GLUB!







... WHEN I SAW HYPO AND HIS WHOLE GANG COMING AT ME, GUNS BLAZING, I KNEW IT WUZ EITHER ME OR THEM, SO I TORE INTO 'EM WITH ME GUN - JUST LIKE SERGEANT YORK, I GUESS.... BLA, BLA, BLA -





SAVE YOUR SCRAP PAPER AND BUY MORE WAR BONDS!

BOYS • GIRLS • MEN • WOMEN

PICK YOUR PRIZE



THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 40 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$4.00 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. **SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.**

Blue Bird COOKING SET



Will make you proud of your kitchen. **Entire set given for selling only 40 pkts. seeds at 10c a packet.**

DRILL GUN



OH BOY! What a prize. Complete with ammunition and official "Manual of Arms". Start your own drill squad. **All given as one Premium for selling only 1 order of seeds.**



What a Pet! You will love it. **Canary and Cage both given for selling only two orders of seeds at 10 cts. a packet. Sent Ex Collect.**

One Pair Racing HOMER PIGEONS

It's fun to raise, train and handle Racing Homer Pigeons. **One pair of mated birds given for selling 8 orders of seed. Sent Ex. Collect.**



ONE PAIR RABBITS

The raising of rabbits for the market is a fascinating business. We offer and guarantee safe arrival **One Pair of Rabbits for selling only two orders. Rabbits sent Ex. Collect.**



SEND NO MONEY WE TRUST YOU.

CANDID-TYPE CAMERA

Sell anyone order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10 cts. a packet and this splendid camera is yours. **WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY**



Get this military-like outfit for your very own, officers belt, cap and automatic type pistol and holster. **Given for selling only one order of seeds 40 pkts at 10c a packet. SEND IN YOUR ORDER TODAY.**

Beautiful DINNER SET



This beautiful Set Given for selling only 1 order of Seeds. **Sent Express Collect.**

Basket Ball GIVEN TO YOU



Latest Rubber Valve Type Given for selling only 40 pkts. at 10 cts. each.

VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN



Handsome Ausb. high quality. **POSITIVELY NOT A TOY** Send no money. **GIVEN** for selling only 1 order. **MAIL THE COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST.**

REGAL "VICTORY UKE"



Be first in your town to own this Red, White and Blue "Victory" Uke. Exactly as illustrated. **Given and sent post paid for selling only one 40 pkt. order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10 cts. each.**

Plant A War Garden Again This Year



Lancaster County Seed Co., Station 392, Paradise, Pa. **SRC**
Please send me 40 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10 cts. a pkt. for a fine Gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Also send right along with Seeds "Bag of Tricks" shown above.

Name _____
Post Office _____
State _____
Street or R.F.D. _____ Box _____
Print your last name plainly below

Save 2 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this Coupon on a 1c Post Card TODAY.

37th Year

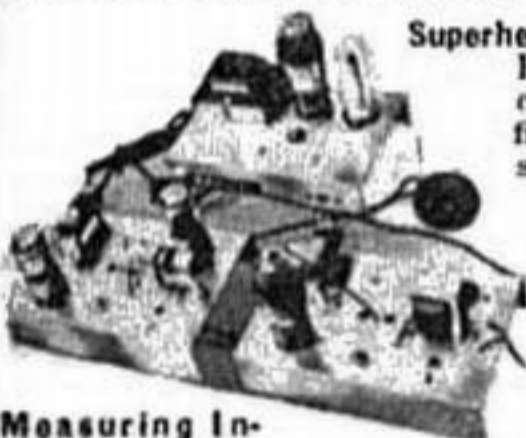
Be a RADIO Technician



J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute

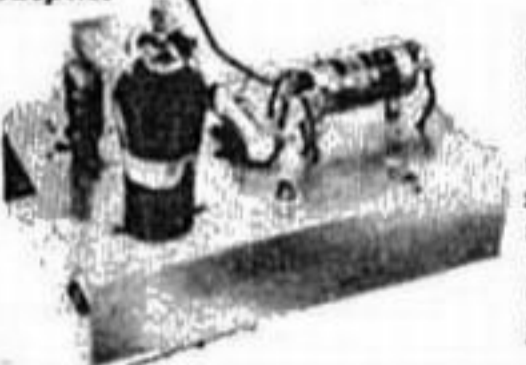
You Build These and Other Radio Circuits
With 6 Big Kits I Send.

By the time you've conducted 60 sets of Experiments with Radio Parts I supply, made hundreds of measurements and tests, you'll have PRACTICAL Radio experience valuable in a good full or part-time Radio job!



Superheterodyne Circuit. Preselector, oscillator-mixer first detector, i.f. stage, diode detector - a. v. c stage, audio stage. Bring in local and distant stations on this circuit which you build!

Measuring Instrument you build in Course. Use it in practical Radio work to make EXTRA money. Vacuum tube multimeter, measures A.C., D.C. and R.F. volts, D.C. currents, resistance, receiver output.



A. M. Signal-Generator. Build it yourself! Provides amplitude-modulated signals for test and experimental purposes. Gives valuable practice!

I Trained These Men

\$10 a Week in Spare Time—"I repaired some Radios when I was on my tenth lesson. I made \$600 in a year and a half, and have made an average of \$10 a week—just spare time." JOHN JERRY, 300 South H St., Exeter, Calif.

\$200 a Month in Own Business—"For several years I have been in business for myself making around \$200 a month. I have N.R.I. to thank for my start." A. J. FROEHNER, 300 W. Texas Ave., Goose Creek, Texas.



Get Into a Busy Field with
a Bright Peacetime Future

I Train Beginners at Home
for Good Spare Time
and Full Time Radio Jobs

Here's your opportunity to get a good job in a busy field with a bright peacetime future! There is a shortage today of trained Radio Technicians and Operators. So mail the Coupon for my FREE, 64-page, illustrated book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." It describes many fascinating types of Radio jobs, tells how N.R.I. trains you at home in spare time—how you get practical experience building Radio Circuits with SIX BIG KITS OF RADIO PARTS I send!

Big Demand Now For Well-Trained
Radio Technicians, Operators
Keeping old Radios working is booming the Radio Repair business. Profits are large. After-the-war prospects are bright. Think of the boom in Radio Sales and Servicing when new Radios are available—when Television, Frequency Modulation and Electronics can be promoted.

Broadcasting Stations, Aviation Radio, Police Radio, Loudspeaker Systems, Radio Manufacturing all offer good jobs now to qualified Radio men—and most of these fields have a big backlog of business that has built up during the war, plus opportunities to expand into new fields opened by wartime developments. You may never see a time again when it will be so easy to get a start in Radio!

Many Beginners Soon Make \$5, \$10
a Week EXTRA in Spare Time
The day you enroll for my Course I start sending you EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS that help show how to make EXTRA money fixing Radios in spare time while still learning.

**TELEVISION, ELECTRONICS
FREQUENCY MODULATION**
My up-to-date Course includes training in these new developments.

Find Out What N.R.I. Can Do For You
MAIL COUPON for FREE 64-page book. It's packed with facts—things you never knew about opportunities in Broadcasting, Radio Servicing, Aviation Radio, other Radio fields. Read about my Course—and how you can train at home. Read many letters from men I trained. MAIL COUPON in an envelope or pasted on a penny postal!—J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 5A07, National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D.C.

Our 30th Year of Training Men for Success in Radio

FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS

J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 5A07,
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me FREE, without obligation, your 64-page book:
"Win Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman will call.
Write plainly.)

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....State.....



Broadcasting Stations employ N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians as operators, installation, maintenance men and in other capacities and pay well.



Fixing Radios pays many N.R.I. trained Radio Technicians \$50 a week. Many others hold their regular jobs and make \$5 to \$10 a week EXTRA fixing Radios in spare time.



Radio Operators find good jobs with Shipping Companies, Police Departments, in commercial Aviation. Opportunities are increasing in these fields.



How to Make YOUR Body Bring You **FAME**

... Instead of **SHAME!**

**ARE YOU
Skinny?
Weak?
Flabby?**

**Will You Let Me
Prove I Can Make You
a New Man?**

I KNOW what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs.! I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only **HALF-ALIVE**.

But later I discovered the secret that turned me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And now I'd like to prove to you that the same system can make a **NEW MAN** of YOU!

What Dynamic Tension Will Do For You

I don't care how old or young you are or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add **SOLID MUSCLE** to your biceps — yes, on each arm — in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day — right in your own home — is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system **INSIDE** and **OUTSIDE**! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice new, beautiful suit of muscle!

**Only 15 Minutes
A Day**

No "ifs," "ands" or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do

you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for details about "Dynamic Tension" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful **HE-MAN**.

"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely **NATURAL** method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results — and it's actually fun. "Dynamic Tension" does the work.

"Dynamic Tension!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens — my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension," you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the **DORMANT** muscle-power in your own body — watch it increase and multiply into real, solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

My method — "Dynamic Tension" — will turn the trick for you. No theory — every exercise is practical. And, man, so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day — walking, bending over, etc. — to **BUILD MUSCLE** and **VITALITY**



*Charles
Atlas*

Holder of title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." As he looks today, from actual untouched snapshot.

**Mail Coupon
For My
FREE Book**

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3021,
115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.**

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me — give me a healthy, husky body and big muscle development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name
(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City State

Check here if under 16 for Booklet A.

FREE BOOK "Everlasting Health and Strength"

In it I talk to you in straight-from-the-shoulder language. Packed with inspirational pictures of myself and pupils — fellows who became **NEW MEN** in strength, my way. Let me show you what I helped **THEM** do. See what I can do for **YOU!** For a real thrill, send for this book today, **AT ONCE, CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3021, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.**

